

## A SEA MYSTERY

With Grim Hint Of Possible Tragedy

### WRECKAGE OF UNKNOWN VESSEL PICKED UP

Evidently Came From A Craft Very Nearly New

BELIEF THAT IT TELLS OF UNREPORTED DISASTER

A mystery of the sea, with a grim hint of tragedy, has developed within the past few days. Its solution is awaited with keen anxiety, especially among ship-owners, sailors and fishermen.

Fishermen are making frequent reports lately of sighting large quanti-

ties of wreckage in the vicinity of Duck Island, Isles of Shoals. On Sunday, John Mace and Bert Baker of Kittery Point came across a forty foot piece of a vessel's rail, in the midst of much smaller wreck stuff.

On Monday, Manning W. Lawry found a large quantity of wreckage consisting of deck beams, plank, stanchions, etc., the latter painted blue, as was that found by Mace and Baker.

Some have thought that this is from the Bangor schooner Sallie B., which foundered off Seguin on April 10, but that craft was over forty years old, while all agree that this wreckage was from a new vessel or else from an old vessel just rebuilt, which was not the case with the Sallie B.

It is not likely either, that so much wreckage would have worked up here from Seguin, in view of the prevailing southerly winds. It is almost certain that some craft has just met disaster and that the wreckage is not from the Bangor schooner.

#### ELKS TAKE NOTICE

Special meeting to be held in Peirce Hall Tuesday evening, April 24, for the purpose of taking action on aiding the San Francisco sufferers. Every Elk is requested to be present. Meeting called at 8 p. m.

JOHN G. GRAHAM,  
Exalted Ruler.

## KITTERY LETTER

Newsy Items From Across The River

### FISHERMEN REPORT BAD WEATHER OUTSIDE

Another Pump Installed On The Marion Draper

GOSSIP OF A DAY COLLECTED BY OUR CORRESPONDENT

Kittery, April 24. Fishermen report a bad night of it outside Sunday, after the wind struck northeast. The fleet succeeded in reaching port safely, however. The sloop Olympia, Capt. Charles Williams, of Kittery Point, made York successfully, although many have expressed wonder that

# A TERRIBLE FATE

she did it without mishap. York Harbor is not the best place in the world to run for.

The new wall around the Locke's Cove road is now completed and is a great improvement. Work on the railing was begun this morning.

All are invited to a reception which will be given to Rev. Sylvester Hooper in the vestry of the Second Methodist Church this evening by the society.

Hard coal for George D. Boulter is arriving in cars.

A regular meeting of Piscataqua Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, will be held in Odd Fellows' Hall on Wednesday evening.

Riverside Lodge of Odd Fellows held a regular meeting at Odd Fellows' Hall on Monday evening.

A regular meeting of Red Men will be held in Grange Hall this evening. The Knights of Pythias will hold a regular meeting at Odd Fellows' Hall this evening.

A regular meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held at the house of Mrs. John R. Wentworth on Wednesday afternoon.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Second Methodist Church will meet this afternoon at the house of Mrs. Thomas Abrams.

Capt. T. F. Crawley, who in his sloop Mystic Belle has been fishing off Gloucester for the past two months, returned on Monday.

Letters are advertised at the post-office for C. A. Currier and Fred Stanhope.

The New England Telephone and Telegraph Company has petitioned the selectmen for a location for its poles and wires on Dennett road, between the residences of Joseph Langton and T. D. Canney.

A Lodge of Sorority will be held this evening by Kittery Masons.

An examination will be held on May 15 for the position of master machinist in the steam engineering department at the navy yard.

The open trolley cars are being put in readiness for the summer.

Fred Moulton, who underwent a serious operation for appendicitis on Monday, is doing as well today as could be expected.

#### Kittery Point

A fourth pump was installed in the schooner Marion Draper on Monday and it is thought that the water can be kept down with all of them running. The schooner leaked seven inches an hour as she lay at Cutts wharf on Monday.

The roads are now in fine condition.

A Dutch spread given by the young ladies of the Freewill Baptist Church on Wednesday evening, will take the place of the regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society on that day.

A petition is being circulated for the purpose of keeping Rev. S. B. Church in his present place. It is to be hoped that it will succeed in its purpose.

Albert Hill of Boston is the guest of his sister, Mrs. Moses Randall.

A regular meeting of the Kittery Point Social Club will be held in Golden Cross Hall this evening.

Capt. Jairus C. Hoyt launched his new gasoline lobster boat, the Isabel, on Monday. The craft makes a very good appearance.

Elton Church, son of Rev. and Mrs. S. B. Church, is located in Pasadena, Cal. His parents are not concerned over his safety, however, although they have as yet heard nothing from him.

Miss Annie A. Foye is the guest of Mrs. C. H. Allen in Portsmouth.

Rev. Clarence P. Emery left on Monday morning to attend a conference in Bangor.

#### MUSIC COULD NOT BE OBTAINED

The requests made to Bandmaster Sousa on Monday evening to play several new selections would have been granted but for the fact that the music could not be obtained here.

## CAUSES TYPHOID

And Berlin Water Supply Has, Therefore, Been Condemned

(Special to The Herald)

Berlin, April 24.—This city must evidently find a new source of water supply. Dr. H. N. Kingsford, the state bacteriologist, has declared that the water now provided the people of the city is unfit for use. Analysis proves the presence of typhoid germs.

There are over 100 cases of typhoid fever in Berlin and the local hospital is crowded. Fortunately, most of the cases are of a mild type.

It seems to be certain that the water is entirely responsible for the epidemic. It is thought to be due to drainage from the old Blanchard and Twitchell camps, where typhoid was at one time prevalent.

Further investigations will decide what will have to be done to remedy present conditions.

## BIGAMY CHARGED

Against Dover Man Said To Have Two Names

Frank J. Parentian was arrested on Monday in the mills of the Cocheco Manufacturing Company, Dover, on the charge of bigamy. The arrest was made on a warrant sworn out by a woman claiming the maiden name of Delphia Pelletier and a home in Mansville, R. I.

The woman claims that Parentian married her in Mansville on Sept. 10, 1900, under the name of Michael Chapdelaine. She brought with her to Dover a photograph of her husband and papers with which she proposes to prove her case.

Chapdelaine has been in Dover about a year. On August 29, 1905, he married Miss Mary H. Campbell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Campbell of that city. Rev. H. E. Wilson performed the ceremony.

After his arrest, Parentian was lodged in the Dover police station.

#### DAVENPORT COUNCIL RECEPTION

Davenport Council, No. 5, Royal and Select Masters, will hold an important meeting on Thursday evening and the council will receive an official visitation from Harry Morrison Cheney of Lebanon, grand master of the Royal and Select Masters.

Other guests will be Edward S. Crandon of Boston, grand master of the Royal and Select Masters of Massachusetts; Fred E. French, deputy grand master of New Hampshire; Rudolph Creamer, thrice illustrious master of Orient Council of Rochester and Orphan Council, No. 1. The Royal, Select and Super Excellent degrees will be conferred on a large class of candidates furnished by Davenport and Orphan councils.

#### MET WITH A SURPRISE

There was a lively mixup on Noble's island on Monday. It appears that some fresh youths played a mean trick on a dog owned by a railroad man living on the island and when the owner of the animal protested, the jokers turned their attention to him. They met with a surprise that will no doubt linger long in their memories.

"I have been somewhat covetous, but Don's Regulets gave just the results desired. They act mildly and regulate the bowels perfectly."—George B. Krause, 306 Walnut Ave., Altoona, Pa.

## Suddenly Comes to Mrs. Kimball

Body Enveloped In Pillar Of Fire

Clothing Ignited By Coals Bursts Into Flame

SUFFERING THE MOST EXCRUCIATING AGONY FROM HORRIBLE BURNS, COVERING HER ENTIRE BODY, MRS. C. FRANK KIMBALL WAS TAKEN TO THE COTTAGE HOSPITAL ABOUT HALF-PAST SEVEN O'CLOCK THIS (TUESDAY) MORNING AT THE POINT OF DEATH.

HER CLOTHING WAS ALMOST COMPLETELY BURNED FROM HER BODY AND HER FLESH LITERALLY ROASTED.

MRS. KIMBALL'S TERRIBLE FATE OVERTOOK HER ABSOLUTELY WITHOUT WARNING AND BEFORE HELP OF ANY SORT COULD REACH HER SHE WAS ENVELOPED IN A PILLAR OF FLAME. AID WAS SPEEDILY SUMMONED, BUT IT CAME TOO LATE.

MRS. KIMBALL DIED AT THE HOSPITAL LATE THIS FORENOON.

Mrs. Kimball lives at No. 9 Burkitt street and the accident which had such terrible results occurred at about half-past six this (Tuesday) morning.

The unfortunate woman was engaged in cleaning a fire, when live coals fell from the front of the stove onto her apron, which at once began to blaze.

She cried out to her granddaughter, who was upstairs to run for help. While the young lady was summoning one of the neighbors, Mrs. Kimball, with every part of her clothing blazing, ran out of the house and tried to get to the home of Mrs. George J. Marden, just across the yard.

This move was fatal, as the high wind blowing at the time fanned the flames and when she turned the corner of her house she was a pillar of fire.

When half-way to the Marden residence her strength gave out and she fell to the ground.

Her granddaughter quickly returned with help and by that time others had arrived on the scene.

George Ewen and William Warburton extinguished the burning clothing and carried Mrs. Kimball back to the house. She was suffering the most agonizing pain, her hair falling out, her face and hands black as coal and there was not a space on her whole body, as large as one's hand that was not burned.

Dr. F. S. Towle and the ambulance were quickly summoned and the woman was taken to the Cottage Hospital.

A Herald reporter called at the Kimball residence just as the dying woman was being taken away. The spectacle was one of the most terrible that could be witnessed. On the ground where Mrs. Kimball fell, were the pins and buttons of her clothing which had been burned from her body. In the yard, pieces of burned clothing and flesh were picked up in the path of her flight.

In the house another horrible sight met the eyes of the reporter. The imprint of Mrs. Kimball's burning arms could be seen on the oilcloth table covering from the elbow to the ends of her fingers.

The mats and the floor were blackened with the ashes of her burned clothing and the condition of the

rooms told the story of her heroic struggle with the fire.

Even the grass of a six foot space where she fell on the lawn was burned clean.

Mrs. Kimball did not at any time lose consciousness and calmly told the neighbors where to find clothing for her and also called for her husband at the same time telling those near her where he could be found.

Why the house did not take fire is a mystery to those who came to assist her.

Death came to the relief of Mrs. Kimball at twenty minutes before twelve. Dr. Towle was with her until the end, but all that could be done was to in a measure relieve her sufferings.

Mrs. Kimball at no time fully lost her senses, although she was toward the end only semi-conscious. She was able to recognize both the physician and her husband and talked with them. She bore her sufferings with wonderful fortitude.

Mrs. Kimball was about sixty-five years of age and leaves only her husband and her granddaughter, Miss Edith Kimball. She had lived in this city with her husband for several years. Mr. Kimball is employed at the Elwyn farm and was at his work when summoned to the bedside of his dying wife at the hospital.

#### FUNERAL OF ASA R. YOUNG

The funeral of Asa R. Young was held at the home of his brother, Irving E. Young, No. 30 1-2 Ham street, Dover, Monday noon at twelve o'clock and was largely attended by friends.

The services were conducted by Rev. J. E. Everingham, pastor of the Dover Central Avenue Baptist Church. The bearers were from Stratford Lodge of Masons as follows: Goodwin E. Nash, James B. Adams, Duncan MacLennan and Lloyd A. Steeves. The body was taken to Portsmouth on the 1.40 train and conveyed to the cemetery at North Kittery where interment took place. The body was accompanied by a delegation from Stratford Lodge of Masons. The funeral party was met by a delegation of Naval Lodge of Masons, of which Mr. Young was a member. The Masonic burial service was performed at the grave by Naval Lodge.

## WE CAN INTEREST YOU WHEN YOU HAVE DRAPERIES TO BUY.

Why not buy the truly decorative kind, such as will give best effect in the home?

It is just this kind that we show, not in a few, but many styles, and will interest those who desire artistic colors and designs.

Drapery Tapestry in 48 inch wide goods at 50c. These are also suitable for Furniture Covering and other Upholstery Work.

Drapery Silks, beautiful floral designs and colors, 59c.

Art Cretonnes, crepe woven, among them many odd patterns out of the usual way, these at 12 1-2c.

Art Denims, one lot of sample length, showing a wonderful range of the designer's skill, many extra quality in this lot, worth 25c and 33c, our price 19c. These for Cushion Covers or Pillow Tops are worthy.

Crepoline in many styles, light ground with bright figures, effective drapery goods, only 21c.

Arabian Draperies, full yard wide, patterns generally of a floral hint and some delicate colorings, 25c.

Puritan Art Draperies, plain colors, large variety, 12 1-2c.

## MOST EXCELLENT LINE OF Drapery Muslins

MERE MENTION OF OUR SUPERIOR STOCK OF

Curtain Scrims at 8c, 10c, 12c, in Cream and White.

Fancy Scrims in Delicate Stripes and Figures of Red, Green and Yellow, at 15c.

Sash Curtain Muslins, many styles, 12 1-2c.

Curtain Nets 15c, 20c, 25c.

Madras Stripes, 38 inches wide, 20c.

Door Panels 37c to \$2.75, in Tambour and Net.

## FULL VARIETY OF FITTINGS FOR HANGING. Every Style of Drapery.

# Geo. B. French Co

## CITIZENS' GUARD

## Makes A Terrible Mistake In 'Frisco

## SHOOT DOWN PROMINENT COMMITTEEMAN

## Who Was Riding in Automobile Near Menlo Park

## FIRES BROKE OUT AGAIN YESTERDAY BUT WERE SUBDUED

San Francisco, April 23.—H. C. Tilden, a commission merchant and one of the most prominent members of the general relief committee, was shot and almost instantly killed in his automobile early this morning at Twenty-second and Guerrero streets, while returning from Menlo park.

He was shot by men supposed to be members of the Citizens' Patrol.

A friend of Tilden, who was in the automobile, was cut in the face by a bullet, and another ball pierced the seat and struck in the back of R. G. Seaman, acting lieutenant of the second company of the Signal Corps. The force of the bullet was spent and Seaman suffered no injuries.

Tilden had taken his three children and a nurse from the Fourteen Mile house, where they had been since the earthquake, to Menlo park, where he has a summer cottage. His automobile had been used as an ambulance in conveying sick and wounded to the hospitals, and the Red Cross flag was displayed on his car. Besides this, he had the Red Cross insignia on his right arm.

## Guard Shoots Without Warning Or Challenge

According to Seaman, six men stood in the middle of the road at Twenty-second and Guerrero streets, separating when the car got within 50 feet of them. When the car was within 40 feet of the guard, Seaman claims the guard began shooting without warning or challenge and kept up firing after the car had passed them.

"The machine had gone about 50 feet past the patrol," said Seaman, "when the car stopped suddenly. Tilden, who was operating the car, fell toward me, saying, 'Well, they got me—they killed me.' He then fell back in the seat and rolled out of the car. I sprang up and fired five shots in quick succession at those who still shooting behind. A doctor after examining Tilden said he was dead. Several policemen came running up and arrested two of the men who did the shooting. The men were in khaki uniform."

The body of Tilden was placed in the car and taken to a police station, being removed to the Elks' Emergency Hospital.

Thousands of San Francisco's homeless slept in the open—if they slept at all—in a drenching rain last night, adding untold misery and suffering to those whose cup is already full. Shortly after midnight it began to rain and continued for three hours from a drizzle at times to a heavy downpour for a few minutes.

## Fire Breaks Out

San Francisco, April 23.—The fire which seemed to have died out yesterday broke out with renewed vigor in the coal bunkers north of the Ferry building shortly after midnight. The fire reached these bunkers Saturday, but was apparently checked after a hard fight, although the stubbornly resisted all the efforts of the firemen to extinguish it.

## Flames Later Subdued

Washington, April 23.—A telegram received at the treasury department this morning from Lieutenant Dodge commanding the revenue cutter Golden Gate says that all fires in the city are now out.

A telegram to Secretary Shaw from F. A. Leach, superintendent of the San Francisco mint, says:

"The sub-treasury will be transferred to the mint today. The coin and banking interests highly commend your prompt aid. None of the transfer funds has been asked for as yet, but several will present demands Monday. The burned district covers one and three quarters miles in length and a half miles. People generally are in comfortable condition. Have

heard from every man employed in mint, except four and have reason to believe they will soon report."

G. C. Bantz, deputy assistant treasurer of the United States, will leave Washington tonight for San Francisco where he will assume direction of the transfer of the sub-treasury from the present wrecked building to new quarters.

A temporary internal revenue office will be opened in Oakland.

## FINE BOXING CONTESTS

Arranged For Thursday Evening In Portland Auditorium

The Casco Athletic Club of Portland has arranged for one of the best boxing tournaments ever given in that city at The Auditorium on Thursday evening April 26. There will be 160 star bouts for decisions.

Johnny Frazier and Eddie Harrigan will box ten rounds for the bantam weight championship of Maine, the winner to meet Jimmie Walsh in two weeks.

Terry Martin of Philadelphia and Harry Edols of Chelsea, Mass., will appear in a fifteen round contest.

Many from this city will undoubtedly see the bouts.

## A VALUABLE GUIDE

The Boston and Albany railroad has issued a handsome forty-eight page folder, "Summer Homes," containing a list of Summer hotels and boarding houses in the Berkshire Hills and at other points on its lines. One page is devoted to a schedule of stage and electric railway connections. The half tone illustrations are very beautiful. Descriptive sketches of the attractive Berkshire towns are particularly interesting and there is a fine illustration and well written article, "A Railroad Idyl," by Herbert W. Taylor. No more valuable guide is issued by any railroad company. Copies of the folder may be secured at the principal Boston and Albany ticket offices or by apply to General Passenger Agent A. H. Hanson, Boston.

## MAINE REPUBLICANS

Will Hold Convention In Portland on June 27

On June 27, the Maine Republican convention will be held in Portland. York county is entitled to 125 of the 1488 delegates, divided as follows: Acton 2, Alfred 3, Berwick 4, Biddeford 16, Duxton 4, Cornish 4, Dayton 1, Elliot 3, Hollis 3, Kennebunkport 4, Kennebunk 6, Kittery 10, Lebanon 3, Limerick 3, Limington 3, Lyman 2, Newfield 2, North Berwick 4, Old Orchard 3, Parsonsfield 3, Saco 11, Sanford 11, Shapleigh 2, South Berwick 5, Waterboro 3, Wells 4, York 6. Total, 125.

## FILED ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION

The following has filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state of Maine:

The Brown Drug Company, organized at Kittery for the purpose of operating and selling drug stores, wholesale and retail stores, and dealing in drugs and chemicals, with \$10,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in. Officers: President, Joseph W. Hawes of Kittery; treasurer, Edward F. Brown of Ipswich, Mass. Certificate approved April 18, 1906.

## GREAT SALE OF MAINE FARMS

The sale of Maine farms this Spring mostly to people outside the state, as reported by the farm agencies, beats all records of past years. A list of twenty-seven sold by one agency shows that seventeen of them were sold to people from New York city and state, Massachusetts, Ohio, Connecticut, Iowa, Nebraska and Tennessee.

## CIRCULAR LETTER SENT OUT

Mrs. Emma B. Wendell, of this city, president of the Rebekah Star Assembly, has issued a circular letter to the Rebekah branches throughout the state for aid to the sufferers in California.

## MAN RELEASED YESTERDAY AFTERNOON

A man held by the local police in a prison of being the one who shot and had five dollar bill in a pocket in Newburyport was released on the arrival of Officer Murphy and the woman from that city Monday afternoon.

## CERTAINLY AN ODD COIN

Among some odd coins in the collection of Fred Field of Manchester, is a five cent piece made in George Washington in 1793, still a bridge just outside Valley Forge.

## A NOTABLE INSTANCE

## Of Self Deprivation For Sufferers

## IS FURNISHED BY A SON OF PORTSMOUTH

A notable instance of self deprivation for the sufferers in San Francisco is furnished by a Theban son of Portsmouth.

The testimonial benefit in New York to Henry Clay Barnabee and the late W. H. MacDonald. Has been postponed until the Fall. Reginald DeKoven is chairman of the general committee of the testimonial. How the benefit came to be postponed was told by Frederick Stanton Flower on Monday, when he said:

"That fine old man Barnabee called on the committee yesterday and said 'Let the benefit go on, but every penny must go to the San Francisco sufferers. Under no circumstances could I think of profiting by a benefit at a time like this.'"

It was said that many of the subscriptions to the Barnabee-MacDonald testimonial will be turned over to the San Francisco sufferers and in the Fall the testimonial to Barnabee and the late Mr. MacDonald will be taken up again.

## LOCAL DASHES

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist Church meets tomorrow afternoon and evening.

Another diary entry: "April 23, 1906—A few flakes of snow fell between the hours of eight and nine this morning."

Most of the orders are not donating their relief money to the 'Frisco members alone, but are turning it in to the general fund.

The youngsters are looking forward to the reopening of the city bath house, which promises to be more liberally patronized than ever before.

Walter E. Perkins, the famous comedian, who was in San Francisco last Wednesday, has sent a message to his home in Hildeford that he is safe, although he escaped only with the clothing he wore. Mr. Perkins has many times played in this city.

Have you been May flowering yet? The little Spring beauties are actually abundant, at least in some spots and the dainty perfume buds attract much curious attention as the archer brings them through the cars and offers them for sale. Cool as it is, the flowers are said to be true harbingers of Spring, so it must be hovering somewhere near.

## NOTICE

Now that the frost is out of the ground and the time for planting is nearly here, if you want some good old dressing for your garden that will make roots grow on a rock, we have it in small quantities or by the load or cord. Leave your orders at Wood Brothers' express office, 29 Congress street. Don't forget the number, 29.

## "WOMEN OF PORTSMOUTH"

"Women of Portsmouth" is the title of an illustrated article in the Boston Sunday Globe, which gives portraits of Mrs. Mary I. Wood, president of the New Hampshire state Federation, and Mrs. W. O. Junkins, president of the Helen Seavey Quilting Party.

## NOTICE TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC

All persons who give credit to Ivan D. Jenness of Portsmouth, N. H., do so on their own responsibility.

C. M. JENNESS, Trustee.

## EXETER HONORED

Exeter is the only place in the country which all the "big four," Harvard, Yale, Princeton and Pennsylvania, are scheduled to visit this year.

## ALMOST SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS COLLECTED SUNDAY

The total amount of the collection taken in five Portsmouth churches on Sunday made \$599.86.

## DANCE HELD LAST EVENING

A dance was held in Park Hall on Monday evening under the auspices of the Hawthorn Club.

## IN THE SCHOOL CITY.

## Workings of a New Experiment in the Self Government of the Young.

The writer was present a few weeks ago when the first school city was organized in Boston by Wilson L. Gill, the inventor and founder of the system, writes Frank Pearson, in Century. There were 700 pupils, all girls of the grammar grades. They were delighted with the plan, voted unanimously and enthusiastically to adopt the Golden Rule as the fundamental law of their school city, supplemented it with various provisions against disorder, destruction or injury of property, profanity, rudeness, unkindness, etc., and showed remarkable discretion in the election of their officers.

The mayor was a bright-faced girl of twelve and a half years. When asked, shortly after the election what it meant to her to be mayor of Hancock school, she said: "It means to see that every girl is orderly, clean and good. It means that they must have good conduct. They must be clean and neat in their dress and habits. They must keep the school-rooms and the school yard neat. And they must be kind to everybody."

"That is a great task. Aren't you afraid of it?"

The answer was prompt and clear: "No, for I think they are all good citizens."

Mary Finn, the judge, said: "I shall warn citizens who don't behave, and if that does no good I shall punish them. They must behave." The whole discipline of the school is put into the hands of the pupils. The teachers give instruction, and advice when it is needed, and the ultimate responsibility and authority are always with them. But the students make laws and really govern themselves, although there is an authority above them, just as a grown-up city governs itself, although the legislature may at any time revoke its charter.

In fact, there is more real self-government in these school cities than in most of our large cities. For there is no apathy in the school city, no stay-at-home vote, no political machine or boss.

There is no graft in the school city, no boodle on the council, no "understanding" between the police and wrongdoers. The ten-year-old judge and the twelve-year-old mayor are absolutely incorruptible. Habits of good citizenship are formed while the mind is plastic, open to the full force of considerations of right and justice and free from commercial motives and other influences that in later life so often interfere with the duties of citizenship. The love of liberty is strengthened and ennobled by recognition of the rights of others and the necessity of mutual limitations for the public good. Respect for law and authority is developed. The sense of justice is strengthened and the judicial attitude of mind is cultivated.

The results have been excellent in every way. Both conduct and scholarship are greatly improved. Discipline is pulled up by the roots. Public sentiment ranges itself on the side of law when the public makes the law. A breach of order is no longer regarded as a defiance of an alien government, but as an injury and an insult to the community. Even the most disorderly schools have been reduced to good conduct by the institution of the school city.

## Breaking the Trail.

Winter in the mountains is severe in its restrictions. Sledging and travel over the snow-banked trails are limited to bare necessity. In the colder seasons the trails are kept open by shoveling and packing them down. When the runners sing intermittently in high, thin voices, the teamster, with a belt tight around his overcoat and flopping his arms to keep warm, faces his greatest hardships. But when the heavy snows and rapid thaws of spring come, teaming means a battle and a venture with a sudden termination hanging just above. Thousands of tons of snow up the mountain sides hang on a trigger that can be sprung by the sigh of a breeze or the rolling of a pine cone, and in summer many a barren slope and pile of rock and timber at the bottom tells a skeleton-tale of the winter's night. Floundering, swearing and persevering opens the trail—a little ruffled thread of white from up above, but a hard day's work for a man—Outing.

## Curious English Almshouse

The most curious almshouse in England is St. Mary's Hospital at Exeter. There eight old ladies live actually in the church, which is a fine old building dating from 1650. It was originally a monastery, but when Queen Elizabeth came to visit she turned it into an almshouse, to endure as long as almshouses exist. The old ladies have two neat little rooms each down the sides of the main church, with windows looking out on the garden. They have coal supply, a kitchen range, water and gas. At one end of the church is the chapel, where daily services are held. The choir stalls are beautiful carved oak, the original seats that the monks used. The church stands in a quiet little square.

## Last Auction.

"This flat is so beautifully small," complained the applicant "do you think we could get enough breath in it to live on?"

"O, yes!" said the agent "it is thoroughly provided with compressed air."—Detroit Free Press

## LUCKY NEWFIELDS

## Its Tax Rate Is About One-Half As Much As Ours

The town of Newfields is indeed fortunate. Its citizens pay a tax rate which is about one-half of Portsmouth's or exactly \$11.49 a thousand.

The valuation as taken on April 1 follows:

|                                |           |
|--------------------------------|-----------|
| 133 polls,                     | \$ 12,900 |
| Real estate,                   | 157,430   |
| 72 horses,                     | 4,425     |
| 10 oxen,                       | 615       |
| 135 cows,                      | 3,490     |
| 51 Neat stock,                 | 862       |
| 77 carriages,                  | 375       |
| Stock in banks,                | 1,963     |
| Money on hand and at interest, | 7,100     |
| Stock in trade,                | 7,800     |
| Machinery,                     | \$200,860 |

In 1901 the rate of taxation was \$2.20, and in 1905 was \$1.80.

## CAMP ON WHEELS

## It Attracted Considerable Local Attention on Yesterday Afternoon

A camp on wheels drawn by a team belonging to M. T. Cochrane of Kittery, and a number of heavy teaming vehicles, attracted considerable attention in passing through this city Monday afternoon.

The caravan was en route for Rye, where it will do contract work on the ocean boulevard.

Mr. Cochrane has in all about 700 horses engaged in this work at Rye.

## SUPERIOR COURT

In superior court at Exeter yesterday James Barrett of Portsmouth received a sentence of six months in jail and a fine of \$200 for pocketing liquor selling. John Hahley, charged with larceny, was sentenced to nine months at Brentwood.

## HAD A FAINTING SPELL

Mrs. Henry Lintime of Madison street was taken suddenly ill on Hanover street yesterday, having a fainting spell from which she was revived on being carried into a nearby residence.

A great audience greeted Sousa at Music Hall last evening.

## Keep Your Liver

working. It's a lazy organ and needs to be stimulated occasionally, or it shirks its function. That coated tongue, yellow complexion, sick headache and pain under the shoulder blade are caused by an indolent liver. Liven it up by taking a short course of

## Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 60c and 25c.

## Wholesale and Retail.

## PETER ZACHARIAS &amp; CO.,

89 Congress St.,

Oranges, Bananas, Strawberries

Fresh Every Day.

FRUIT OF ALL KINDS.

Oranges 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c and 50c per dozen.

Bananas 10c, 15c, 20c and 25c per dozen. 16c for 25c.

Best Philadelphia Ice Cream made every day from Pure Cream. \$1.25 per gallon delivered, 25c per quart, 20c per pint.

TELEPHONE 136-12.

## THOMAS E. CALL &amp; SON

DEALER IN

Eastern and Western

## LUMBER

Shingles, Clapboards, Pickets, Etc. for Cash at Lowest Market Prices.

Market Street, - Portsmouth, N.H.

## FOR ME!

## FRANK JONES

## Portsmouth, N. H.

## ALES

The Kind That They Try to Imitate—But Always Fail

For Fifty Years No Competitor Has Been Able to Put An Article Out to Compete With Our

## Lively Ale

It Has That Creamy Look—It Reaches The Spot.

## THE ALE

That Never Fails to Satisfy

If Your Dealer Doesn't Have It, Write

## THE FRANK JONES BREWING CO.

Portsmouth, N. H.

## WHEELBARROWS

## Hoes, Rakes and Garden Tools.

A. P. Wendell & Co.  
2 Market Street.

## RYAN'S WINE STORE

18 Penhallow Street

LOOK AT THE SPECIAL PRICE LIST

## Whiskies

|                 |        |
|-----------------|--------|
| G. O. Blake     | 9c     |
| Duffy's Malt    | 85c    |
| Mountain Spring | 75c    |
| Rockingham      | 75c    |
| Silver Brook    | 75c    |
| Golden Crown    | 75c    |
| Monogram        | 75c    |
| Woodford County | \$1.00 |
| Monogram        | 1.00   |
| Red and White   | 1.00   |
| Hunter          | 1.25   |
| Wilson          | 1.25   |

## Brandies, Wines, Etc.

|                            |        |
|----------------------------|--------|
| Imported French Brandy     | \$1.25 |
| Caldwell's Newburyport Rum | .50c   |
| Sherry Wine                | .25c   |
| Port                       | .25c   |
| Booths Old Tom Gin         | \$1.00 |

Jones Ale, Eldredge's Lager  
Portsmouth Brewing Co. Lager  
and Stock Ales, Bottled  
Draught.

## THOMAS R. SANDFORD, THE TAILOR

At L. D. Britton's Express Office.

TELEPHONE 58-2.

Would you put your Chronometer in the hands of a Blacksmith for adjustment or would you give it to a Watchmaker? I AM A TAILOR AND KNOW MY BUSINESS. Let me do your work. You will find that it is done RIGHT and the price is SATISFACTORY. A splendid line of Woollens for Spring and Summer. I have not moved. I am at the same place,

22 Daniel St., D. L. Britton's Express Office. Portsmouth

## DURING THE PAST WEEK

TRADE HAS EXCEEDED MY EXPECTATIONS AND MY WORKSHOP IS NOW IN FULL OPERATION WITH A COMPETENT MAN IN CHARGE.

Many customers have come in, not only from the city but surrounding towns, to take advantage of prices quoted. Our warehouse will be open any evening by making an appointment.

## FRED C. SMALLEY, MARBLE AND GRANITE DEALER,

Successor to Thos. G. Lester, No. 2 Water St.



## ARTIFICIAL LIMBS.

## SOME INTERESTING SECRETS OF THE TRADE.

Maker of These Valuable Adjuncts to Locomotion Gives Some Particulars as to Their Manufacture.

"Oh, yes, indeed, they come pretty high," said the artificial leg maker. "It is a beauty, though, isn't it? I venture to say there isn't another one in Philadelphia like it, on or off, and it's as light as a feather, too."

With these words, says the Shoe Retailer, the creator of artificial limbs flourished a leg in the air. He was fat and smiling, and he spoke with an indistinguishable foreign accent, and every once in awhile his face beamed with enthusiasm.

"They all come to Philadelphia for them, too," he continued. "We've customers from all over Europe, Asia and Africa. There are lots of leg makers in the city—at least they call themselves such, but some of them are not leg makers at all; they're harness makers."

The august Philadelphia leg maker, purveyor to kings, queens and government officials, took a little time to show the specimens around the room. They were fat and thin, long and short, graceful and otherwise. Some of them were huddled in corners, accumulating the dust of ages; others hung aloft on racks, so light and airy that they were wafted to and fro in the breeze.

"You see," continued the leg maker, "we know how to do things now. We've got the secret all right. First they chop down the willow tree; then we cut out the legs. It takes a heap of flexible leather to put the tendons in the right place. See that spring in the ankles? That's made by the leather tendons. If you saw one on a man you could not tell the difference. Then the whole thing is covered over with fine pink enamel. Looks natural enough, don't it?" At this juncture a rap came at the door, and a big man, six feet four, weighing nearly 300 pounds, entered. He looked smilingly complaisant as he lighted a cigarette and shook hands with the leg maker.

"Can you rush an order for me, double quick?" he asked. "I've come through a tough fight," he went on. "You know I always travel with a bunch of legs and coming up this way from New Orleans the Pullman car was burned and all four of my legs were lost. I only saved the one I had on, and now you've got to get to work to make another set for me double quick." With an air of languor and ease the big man stood to have himself measured.

"Do you know who he is?" questioned he of the leg trade, after the ponderous man had gone. "Well, he is the son of one of the richest women in the United States. He lost his leg through disease, and he always comes to Philadelphia to have his sets made. Plain, ordinary boxes do for most people to cart their legs around in, but he's got fine leather cases with his name engraved upon them."

"Do many of them go in on such a wholesale plan?" was queried of the leg maker.

"Heaps of them," he replied, laconically. "Some of them can do anything with 'em. There's one young man in this city who belongs to a glee club and they tell me he's the best dancer of Irish jigs in the town. He was a good dancer before he lost his leg, and he's all right yet. No; we have no lady attendants. We ought to have, though. What's the reason? Oh, because there is not one woman in Philadelphia that I can find who knows the trade. Pity, too, because there's money in it. A good leg maker ought to make at least \$25 per week."

"There are six or seven men in public life, well known, who wear artificial limbs. None but their intimates and families know it, however. One young lady in Philadelphia who led a number of dances last winter has an artificial leg. It is easy to wait with one after you learn how to use them."

"Oh, yes, artificial leg making is the thing for me," concluded the leg maker. "I started out as a fine carpenter, doing up banks and public buildings, and one day I went into a place in New York to order an artificial limb for a friend in distress. The maker was a doctor, strange to say. He sized me up and I sized him up, and in a short time I was under contract to work for him. They can't steal our patents, either, for it's as hard to make an artificial limb without years of learning as it would be for some tinsmith maker to produce a Stradivarius."

## The Emir's Capital.

It is reported that the emir of Afghanistan contemplates the removal of his capital to a more northern site. Owing to the energetic way in which the present emir and his immediate predecessor have been manufacturing guns and machinery the country around Kabul has been denuded to such an extent that fuel is now unobtainable. So great are the straits to which the emir is reduced by the want of wood that it is imperative that a new site should be obtained, and this will probably be found in the wooded slopes of the mountains farther north.

## Some Other Rascal.

"Well, Jones, did you get the appointment?"

"No, sir; they appointed some other rascal in my place."—Tit-Bits.

## A Definition.

"Pa, what is experience?"

"Experience, my son, is the compound extract of the result of butting in."—Town Topics.

## TRAITS OF INHERITANCE.

In Books as Well as in Life There Are Certain Strong Family Resemblance.

One may imagine an artist attempting, on a wager, to paint a landscape without using a single tone of yellow, let us say, or blue, says Frederic Taber Cooper, in the Bookman. In the same way one may imagine a novelist writing a story of a man and a woman, so detached from the outside world, so silent regarding their ancestry, their past lives, their present surroundings, so nearly a record of two naked souls, that heredity and environment may be said for once to be eliminated. But such a picture, such a story, would be a mere tour de force, not an honest transcript from life. Every landscape must contain, in varying degrees, some yellow and some blue. Every human story must concern itself with traits inherited from our fathers or acquired through the company we keep.

And the novelist to whom his characters are a living reality, men and women whom he thinks of as having an existence outside the pages of his book, needs no promptings from Darwin in order to make us recognize the ties of blood and of propinquity—any more than the photographic lens needs to be prompted in order to show, in a family group, how the father's eyes, the mother's lips are mirrored back in the faces of son and daughter.

It is not venturesome to say that in some of our best English novels, in "Belinda" and "Emma," in "The Newcomes" and "The Mill on the Floss," there is often more heredity than Miss Edgeworth or Miss Austen, than Thackeray or George Eliot were conscious of putting there. Take any novel of the first magnitude, in which a whole household is described, three generations of genial, kindly gentlefolk, the sort of family that it would be a privilege to know in real life. One of the granddaughters, let us say, is the author's chief concern, and the whole book revolves around her personality.

Now if the book is based upon an intelligent observation of life it is not a vital matter whether the author has worked out the heredity for you, like logarithms, down to the tenth decimal. You are free to work it out for yourself, to trace the heroine's qualities, good and bad, back to their various sources; to conjecture about her many things which the author never once mentioned, perhaps never even thought of. In books, as well as in real life, there are certain family resemblances that are never noticed until pointed out by some comparative stranger.

## THE OLD, OLD STORY.

But the Night Grew Suddenly Chilly and the Love-Making Was a Frost.

Slowly they walked in the twilight—he and she, writes C. W. Taylor, in the Chicago Tribune.

He was no longer in the heyday of youth.

Time, however, had laid light hands upon him. So had his barber, but oftener and more artistically, and he was well groomed.

She was a rare and radiant maiden, known to the regular frequenters of Spotcash & Co.'s great emporium of trade as the girl at the ribbon counter.

"Miss Mildred," he said, with a sort of premonitory cough, "let us suppose a case."

"A case of what kind, Mr. Matewer?" she asked. "Notions? Or remnants?"

"Let us not talk shop, Miss Mildred. If 'case' suggests business I will vary the phrase. Let us consider a hypothesis."

"A what?"

"A hypothesis. A hypothesis is a supposition, an assumption, a postulate, a working basis, or an idea taken for granted, for the purpose of laying a foundation, establishing a proposition, or demonstrating a fact. Get the idea?"

"O, yes; anybody can understand that. Is there more of it?"

"There is. Some day, my dear girl, you expect to marry somebody."

"Is that the hypo-hypo?"

"No; that is one of the eternal verities. Every pretty girl expects to marry somebody. Here is the hypothesis: Suppose some man, slightly past the blooming period of youth, but well preserved, in full possession of health, strength, and all his intellectual faculties—"

"A hypothesis is a man, is it?"

"He's a necessary part of this one. Suppose some such man as I am describing, not at all ill looking, and possessed of a reasonable share of this world's goods, should fall wildly, madly, desperately in love with you, Miss Mildred—"

"Well?"

"And offer you his hand and heart—do you think you could learn to love him?"

They walked along a block or two in silence.

Then Mr. Matewer spoke again.

"Feels a little as if it were going to snow, doesn't it, Miss McGinnis?"

he said.

Strong Argument.

Worcester, England, has refused to give the government a site for a cavalry barracks, though one of the city councilmen used a strong argument.

He urged that the presence of 1,500 soldiers in town would end the prevailing scarcity there of female domestic servants.

## HOME-WRECKING PHONES.

One Man at Least Who Wishes They Had Never Been Invented.

Telephones, they say, are responsible for more broken engagements and bored husbands than any other one thing. A set of men smoking after dinner at one of the clubs this week said so, anyway, and several of them are in a way of knowing. One is literally on the verge of breaking his engagement because the girl insists upon calling him up at least three times a day, and if he isn't where she thinks he should be at that hour she trails him until he is located, says the New York Telegram.

His most strenuous game of bridge is broken into at the club by her call on the phone; he is made to leave the table to hear her dulcet voice amid the shouts of operators on the floor of the exchange to ask if he still loves her. As though this were not enough, she calls him in the morning before he goes downtown, and if ever there was a man on the verge of riot it is this one.

The curious part of it is the girl, who is old enough to know better, cannot be made to realize that satiety is fatal and that, no matter how much a man may care for her, he does not enjoy the sentiment during business hours. Moreover, he does not care to have the yoke wired on, not even by telephone, and women who are prone to do this will do well to grasp the fact and let the man feel free, even if he isn't.

As for bored husbands: When they are called at the office or afterward every time they are late coming home, or when the office boy is called upon by an irate or distracted wife to furnish information, the men after a bit grow hot in that region of the anatomy known as the collar. But many wives seem to be oblivious to the effect and trouble reigns in the household.

Fixed and immovable habits of devotion, by the way, sometimes have their drawbacks. A certain man who has been married for more than forty years has called his wife at noon on the phone every day without fail from his office since telephones were first installed. He does not care if she is not at home to answer, but he wishes to find out if all is right or if she wishes anything. There have been days when for one reason or another he was delayed for an hour or more in calling. If his wife is at home on that day she almost dies of nervous prostration, for she is certain that something has happened to him. He has either fallen dead of heart failure or has been crushed beneath the wheels of an automobile and she has been a widow in her mind many times over when the bell tinkles for his call and serenity is restored.

## REMAINS TO BE PROVEN.

Colloquy of Two Ancients Which Was Prophetic of Modern Conditions.

Concerning this treaty, then, said Karpicus, was it not made with Carlos Morales?

Of a truth, he answered, relates the New York Tribune, I believe it was.

And was not Carlos Morales the chief of state of the Dominican republic?

Yes, truly! What you imply is not to be denied.

Then what shall we say? Is it not quite certain that the sole object of the treaty was to keep Morales perpetually at the head of the state? And should we not therefore reject it?

Indeed, it might seem so, Karpicus, he said, were it not that Morales has now betaken himself to flight and by his own act is no longer chief.

In that case, said Karpicus, shall we not affirm—nay, shall we not even be ready to swear by the nine gods of war—that we have made a treaty with rebels?

I do not follow you in that, he replied, for, although Morales is indeed gone, the government remains unmoved, and it exhibits unchanging loyalty to the treaty.

Put, then, if the treaty did not avail to keep Morales in his place, should we not, for that reason, reject it?

By Zeus! Karpicus! he exclaimed, you must be what those who are to exist about 23 centuries hence will call a crank! For, first, thinking the treaty was a cinch for Morales, you would therefore condemn it; and now, perceiving it was no cinch at all for Morales, you would also on that account equally condemn it!

Yes, said Karpicus, that is so, for I am "agin' the administration," and it is fitting that I should swat it both a-cunning and a-going!

But at that he swung his well-greaved leg and kicked Karpicus 13 parasangs into the middle of next week.

## Russian Woman Socialist.

Vera Zassulich, who was expelled from Russia, has for many years been one of a group of leaders who, from Geneva and other capitals, have been directing the socialist propaganda in Russia and who, it is said, brought about the present crisis there. She once attempted the life of the much-dreaded General Trepoff, father of the present general, and was the first woman revolutionist who ever shot at an officer in Russia.

## Trouble for the Tender Heart.

"Yes," said the man gently, "I always feel better after the old women leave the trolley car. It makes me uncomfortable to sit and see 'em hanging on to the straps."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

## PRETTY POTATO COOKERY.

Many Attractive Ways in Which This Vegetable May Be Presented at the Table.

Note—Potatoes should always be boiled in cold salted water.

Potatoes Chateau.—Peel potatoes and cut them the shape and size of pigeon's eggs. Plunge them into cold water, rinse again, and put them on to boil for a few moments only. Drain and put them in a stew pan containing some butter, let them brown in this, carefully tossing them at intervals. When done pour out all the butter and put in a fresh piece, adding a little chopped parsley. Serve in a hot vegetable dish or use for decorative meats.

Potatoes Baked in Cream.—Remove the skins from boiling potatoes and chop them up when cold. Put them in a saucepan with cream, season with salt and pepper, and cook until done. Butter a baking dish, lay in the potatoes, sprinkle with bread crumbs, pour over some melted butter, and brown over the surface in the oven. These must be eaten hot.

Duchess Potatoes.—Peel and cut seven or eight potatoes in halves. Boil in water to cover until just done and no more, then drain and put back with the cover on for about ten minutes until all moisture is evaporated. Force through a sieve. Return to a saucepan, add salt, pepper, a little grated nutmeg, three or four ounces (tablespoons) of butter, and four egg yolks. Keep hot while beating vigorously until smooth. Put into a dish and lay a buttered paper on top. Fifteen or 20 minutes after dredge the table with flour, take a piece of the preparation about the size of an egg, and roll it well with the palm of the hand to the desired shape. Lay them in a buttered baking dish, dip a brush in beaten egg, and brush over the top. Set the pan in the oven until they are a good light brown color. This same preparation makes delicious croquettes if dredged in flour, dipped in egg and bread crumbs, and fried in deep fat.

Potatoes Maitre d'Hotel.—Pare eight cold boiled potatoes lengthwise, cut in cylinders, and then in thin slices. Put two ounces of butter in a stewpan, add the potatoes and half a pint of broth. Simmer gently from 10 to 15 minutes on a slow fire, stirring at times. Salt and pepper over and finish with an ounce of butter, a little chopped parsley, and lemon juice.

Baked Mashed Potatoes.—Prepare some mashed white potatoes, also some mashed sweet potatoes, keeping them both hot. Alternate layers of each in a baking dish, putting the sweet potato on top. Form a design over the top with the tip of a knife, pour melted butter over, and bake in the oven.

Souffled Sweet Potatoes.—Cut raw sweet potatoes into lengthwise slices and throw them one by one into hot frying fat. They must be carefully watched as they cook quickly.—Chicago Tribune.

## HINTS TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

A brilliant polish may be given to brass doors, fixtures, ornaments, etc., by washing them in alum and lye.

Make a solution by boiling an ounce of alum in a pint of lye and wash the articles in it.

Just a squeeze of lemon juice added to sauces, soups, gravies or stews after cooking brings out the flavor wonderfully and is a great improvement.

A lump of camphor in your wardrobe will keep steel buttons and ornaments from tarnishing.

Dry the potato peelings, and by using these you can light a fire with about four pieces of firewood.

Powdered charcoal is the best remedy for a superficial burn. If laid thickly on the injured part immediately it will take away the pain and heal the burn very rapidly.

The German emperor endeavors to follow the "rules of life" laid down by his favorite physician, as follows:

"Eat fruit for breakfast. Eat fruit for lunch. Avoid pastry and hot cakes. Drink take potatoes once a day. Don't drink tea or coffee. Walk four miles every day, wet or fine. Take a bath every day. Wash the face every night in warm water. Sleep eight hours every night."

Many fastidious housekeepers hold "bat chicken, and more especially turkey, should be roasted without dressing, in which case serve with the bird chestnut timbales as follows: Boil one pound of blanched chestnuts and mash fine, adding salt, pepper and a tiny bit of mace, three egg yolks, well beaten, and cream to moisten well. Whip the whites of the eggs, and fold in the mixture the last thing. Bake in buttered timbale moulds in a pan of hot water.

When a fire has to be kept up all night in the room of an invalid, an old, loose glove should be kept handy with a long wooden stick. With the glove on, a piece of coal can be picked up without making a sound, while when the fire requires poking this can be done with the stick with far less noise than with an ordinary poker.

Gloves or salt sprinkled on a pantry shelf will rid it of ants.

Only water can be cleared by adding a few spoonfuls of cornmeal.

A spoonful of mustard in a gallon of water will kill insects in the earth. This is good for potted plants.

Geranium leaves are said to form a good dressing for cuts and wounds where the skin is rubbed off.—Boston Budget and Beacon.

## In Curling Feathers.

Salt sprinkled over a low coal fire will greatly aid in curling feathers. Shake the plumes constantly and do not hold them too near the fire.

## FREE to the Sick

A remarkable offer made to the sick at Portsmouth and vicinity for his Spring visit only. By

Dr. Barbrick

BOSTON'S MASTER SPECIALIST,

— WILL BE AT —

THE KEARSARGE HOUSE

Two days only, Friday and Saturday

April 26th and 28th.

## A MONTH'S TREATMENT FREE

To all persons calling on him and taking a course of treatment during this visit, Dr. Barbrick will guarantee to give, during the course, one month's treatment, medicines included absolutely free of charge. Let there be no misunderstanding. This positively means that no matter what the cost of treatment may be, no fee will be charged or accepted for the Free Month.

## Why The Free Month Is Given

Dr. Barbrick's reasons for giving the Free Month are as follows: He takes this method of advertising his Boston Institute, one of the finest and best equipped Private Sanitariums in New England. He wishes to place within the reach of all the wonderful benefits of the New Cure. The Free Month will enable many who could not otherwise start the course to know that the treatment and get cured. Thus hundreds of sick and suffering will receive the benefits of the New Cure, where only tens were cured previously. Again Dr. Barbrick wishes to impress on the minds of the sick that delays are dangerous: that the Spring and Summer months are the months to treat and cure Chronic Ills, and that more can be done in one month now than in three months in the fall and winter. Therefore, to induce those who need it to begin a course of treatment now, at once, that they may receive the greatest benefit from it in the shortest possible time, as well as to help those who are unable to pay the full fees, the Free Month is given.

## Remarkable Diagnosis Of Disease and Wonderful "X-Ray" Examinations Free To The Sick.

Dr. Barbrick will have with him his wonderful X-RAY and Electrical examining instruments and will give examinations with the perfected X-RAY when required, absolutely Free of Charge to all who will call on him during this visit.

By the use of his Photendoscope to distinguish the sounds of the body, his Radio-Chemic substances to test the secretion, his electrically lighted instruments, his X-Ray and the perfected Magneto-Chemic Skioscope to see the organs of the body, together with his other wonderful instruments, it may be possible for Dr. Barbrick to positively determine the presence of disease in any portion of the human body. This absolutely perfect method of examination is at your service without a penny to pay if you call on him at the Kearsarge house Friday and Saturday, April 27 and 28.

## Don't Wait

THE SICK MULTITUDES CROWD HIS OFFICES from morning until night, and if you would avoid disappointment you should call early. Dr. Barbrick makes regular visits to Portsmouth from time to time to personally attend to his many patients who are unable to visit his Boston Institute.

## A LOCAL PASTOR

Participated In Singularly Unique Service In Dover Sunday

A dramatic reading from the book of Job was given Sunday evening before a large audience at the Unitarian Church in Dover, when several clergymen assumed the characters named in the book, as follows: Job, Rev. Alfred Gooding of Portsmouth; Eliphaz, Rev. F. R. Lewis of Kennebunk; Bildad, Rev. Benjamin F. Eaton of Dover; Zophar, Rev. George L. Mason of Rochester; Elhanan, Prof. E. R. Groves of the New Hampshire State College at Durham.

Rev. Ward R. Clark, pastor of the church, was the interpreter, and read from the words of the "Voice out of the whirlwind."

## GOOD TIME WEDNESDAY NIGHT

There is a good evening's entertainment promised those who attend the concert and ball of Camp Schuy Spanish American war veterans at Freeman's Hall tomorrow night. The committee in charge is doing much to line and the rest of it will point to a good time for the night on this occasion.

## ILL AT PORTLAND

Many friends in the city, but not one of them, of Mrs. Emma D. Seuter.

## The New Cure

The old-fashioned slipshod method, of treating Chronic Diseases with their guess work diagnosis, their drastic and poisonous drugs, their harsh treatments and dangerous operations have passed away. The modern method of treatment, Magnopathy, with its certainty of diagnosis, its mild application of Nature's forces and remedies, its system of cure without cutting operations and harsh treatments has come in its place. This system of cure originated and developed by Dr. Barbrick, is peculiar to itself and is essentially and radically different from, as it is superior to, all other methods.

## Diseases Cured

CATARH, ASTHMA, CONSUMPTION, and all diseases of the head, nose, throat, lungs and chest cured.

DEAFNESS, BLINDNESS, and diseases of the eye and ear cured.

DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, and all diseases of the stomach and bowels cured.

CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, Jaundice and all liver troubles cured.

BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES, and all diseases of the kidneys and bladder cured.

PILES AND RECTAL DISEASES cured without the knife or detention from business.

NERVOUS DISEASES, EPILEPSY, and all nervous disorders, except insanity cured.

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, and all painful affections cured.

CANCERS AND ALL MALIGNANT GROWTHS cured without the knife.

TUMORS AND ALL ENLARGEMENTS and Swellings cured without surgical operations.

SCROFULA and all sores, ulcers and blood troubles cured.

ECZEMA, PSORIASIS and all eruptions, pimples and skin diseases cured.

DEFORMITIES, SPINAL CURVATURES, Hip Joint Diseases, Club Foot, Knock Knees, Stiff Joints, etc., cured by a natural gift and bloodless method.

DISEASES OF WOMEN—Weaknesses, Protrusion, Tumors, Sterility, Barrenness and all female troubles cured without surgical operations, harsh treatment, pessaries or supporters.

DISEASES AND WEAKNESS OF MEN—Varicocele and stricture cured without surgical operations and all nervous and blood troubles cured without potash, mercury or poisonous drugs.

NO MATTER WHAT THE DISEASE, its name or nature, if it is a chronic, long standing, obscure or difficult character our staff of Specialists can give you full information regarding it, and if it is curable Dr. Barbrick and his new system can cure it.

## For The Hopeless

He especially invites those who have tried other treatments and failed; those who are now treating with other doctors month after month without help, continuing to treat because of false encouragement; those who suffer from any MALADY which physicians have pronounced INCURABLE, and which they have been unable to benefit; and people who have been told by their family doctors that they had Consumption, Heart Trouble, Nervous Weakness or any disease, are all invited to call and place themselves under his care during this visit and take advantage of the Free Month.

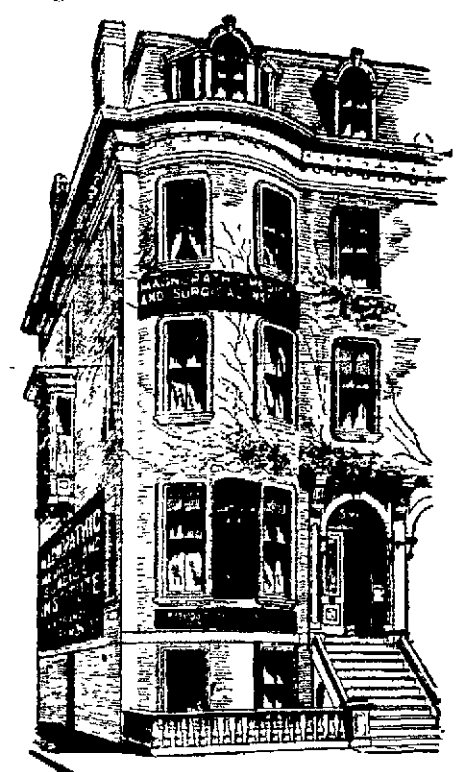


PHOTO OF DR. BARBRICK'S PRIVATE SANITARIUM.

THE MAGNOPATHIC HEALTH INSTITUTE,

592 TREMONT STREET,

Boston, Mass.

Where all letters should be addressed.

## MUSIC HALL.

F. W. HARTFORD.....MANAGER

Thursday And Friday Evenings,

April 26 and 27

"PRINCESS

BONNIE"

A Spectacular Opera In Two Acts

Benefit of

Fannie A. Gardiner Rebekah Lodge

Soloists—John W. Mitchell, Miss

Edith J. Ellis, Miss Jessie C. Burpee,

Ernest Bilbruck, E. C. Merrill, Thurston Smart, Miss Florence Andrews,

Miss Bertha Johansson, Leon Ashe,

Dr. H. P. Chase, Clifton Andrews.

Prices . . . . . 35c 50c and 75c

W. C. T. U. NOTICE

The Women's Christian Temperance Union will meet with Mrs. F. S. Edwidge, 150 State street, on



THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD

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You want local news? Read The Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined. Try it.

TUESDAY, APRIL 24, 1906.

AMERICA'S HONOR

America has been honored by the terrible disaster at San Francisco. The American people have displayed a generosity and nobility of character that make justifiable a feeling of pride.  
The responses to the appeals for aid from the ruined city have been astonishingly prompt. So rapidly has the fund grown that it has seemed almost magical. Millions of dollars have been subscribed in a few days and the amount available for the succor of the distressed is increasing with a swiftness which makes it certain that there will be little more real suffering.  
Already the news has been sent from the Golden Gate that all danger from the grim specter of starvation has passed. There is food and money sufficient to meet present needs. Long before the supplies now on hand are exhausted millions more in money will have been sent from every corner of the land.  
To refuse to accept foreign aid was certainly the proper course under the circumstances. Nothing was needed from abroad. America and its people have shown themselves abundantly able to care for their own. In most of the countries from which offers of assistance have come there is vastly greater need of the money than in the United States, even now. In many lands where there have been no unusual calamities there is far more suffering than here, even after one of the most overwhelming disasters of modern times.  
That the United States is rich and prosperous may be nothing more than good fortune. That it is able to provide for the homeless people of San Francisco without aid from other countries is, perhaps, no reason for self glorification. There is cause for pride, however, in the fact that suffering has been relieved almost before the cry of distress, which arose after the benumbed sensibilities of the San Franciscans had awakened, could be heard.  
The spirit of Christianity has made itself apparent in America in this year of grace 1906 in a manner that admits of no mistake. Charity and brotherly love, brought to the surface by the misfortune of the people of the Pacific coast metropolis, have proven that Americans have not forgotten the teachings of the Prince of Peace.

He must pay the fiddler  
Who dances, so they say;  
But sometimes one is willing  
To fiddle without pay.

Russian churches have no seats.  
It will thus be seen that the lucky Russ escapes paying pew rent.  
Castro's return to the presidency in Venezuela is likely to be very much like Dowle's return to Zion City.  
The birth of new electric railways in Maine does not indicate race suicide in that direction in the Pine Tree state.

104 Tarbell has now taken to lecturing. We have heard it insinuated that lecturing is today more profitable than writing, but, if so, it has got to go along some to beat what is said to have been Ida's rate of payment.

Ida Tarbell is lecturing on figures but that fact does not signify that she is connected with any physical culture school.  
We doubt if there is any Fourth of July celebration when Castro comes back to the presidency in Venezuela, if he ever does.  
If it took seven years to convict Gaylor and Greene, how long would it take to convict men who purloined twice as much as they did?

London is experimenting with a weapon that shoots harmless bullets. It is not likely that any of them will be accepted on board Uncle Sam's battleships.  
Col. Mann is being sued for a bill of \$1228. Still, we suppose it does not necessarily follow that he owes it. Someone may be trying to out-Mann Mann.

Some of the admirers of Edgar Allan Poe—and they are in the millions—are overmuch pleased at what they term a tardy recognition of his memory by the erection of a monument at Richmond, Va. Poe has long since held a higher place in the minds of men of intellectual capacity than any monument could possibly give him, and the recognition has not been so very tardy, either.

Well, What Of It?  
The action of the Chinese minister at Washington is rushing into

print to denounce Representative Denby of Michigan for language used in debates in congress is taken to mean that his recall will be asked for; and it may be that when Sir Chentung quits Washington our diplomatic relations with China will become seriously strained.—Concord Monitor.

Correct  
Town Topics seems to be taking a peculiar delight in lampooning and slandering the President. Lots of people love the President for the enemies he has been fortunate enough to make.—Atlanta Constitution.

THE THEATRICAL FOLK  
Annie Russell in "Friend Hannah"  
"Friend Hannah," Paul Kester's new play in which Messrs. Wagenhals and Kemper will present Annie Russell at Mule Hall on Monday evening, April 30, is said to be a charming picture of the time of George III, telling a touching and beautiful story of a simple Quaker maiden who wins the heart and hand of her king and whose selfish devotion causes her to give up her royal husband when she discovers who he is and realizes that she stands between him and the fulfillment of his duty to his country.

Cohan's Plans  
George M. Cohan and George Washington, Jr., brought their successful engagement at the Herald Square Theatre, New York, to a close Saturday evening, April 21. This also terminates Charles Frohman's connection with the house as lessee and manager. "George Washington, Jr." will move up town to the Harlem Opera House for one week, commencing on Monday, April 23, which will bring the season to a close for this successful play. On April 31, Mr. Cohan starts rehearsals of "The Governor's Son," in which he will open for the Summer on the Aerial Roof Garden on top of the New Amsterdam, about June 1.

OUR EXCHANGES  
Dawnbreak In The Dismal Swamp  
The pallid dawn faint trails the drowsy east;  
Black brooding mists low grumble in the west;  
The Dismal Swamp in weird wildness dressed,  
Waits matin time of insect, bird and beast.

Now come the creatures of the noxious brake;  
The toad, the rat, the skunk, the speckled snake;  
In lessening circles o'er the Dismal Lake,  
The bat, the owl, the bulrush-fowl, the crane,  
And divers other creatures of the night  
Wheel, drone, and flutter in the ghostly light  
That sifts through interstices of the cloud  
Which, zenithward, with forked tongue of fire  
Spits forth the prelude of the swamp land choir.

The bullfrog rants his raucous note aloud;  
The lily swings her censer to the breeze  
That fans with fetid breath the sombre trees.  
Then fainting, sheds her incense on the pond  
That laves with slimy touch her drooping frond.  
Hither and yon the marshmallows sickly gleams;  
An aimless firefly sparks a fitful lamp;  
The glowworm, lowly fixture of the damp,  
Mounts not the air, but rides the murky streams.

Falls now the benediction from on high;  
The founts of heaven pour their waters down;  
Widespread the dawn gates in the eastern sky—  
The wilds are still again, the night is flown.  
—Harold Child in Field and Stream.

Garden Cities  
It is absolutely impossible to create a healthy race without an abundance of fresh air. Seeing that it is impossible on the score of expense to convert our cities into places where a healthy community can be reared, the railroads must be utilized as never before to carry the bread winner rapidly between his place of business in the city and his suburban, or country, home.

Along the track of each railroad that radiates from the city, a series of Residential Parks, or Garden Cities, should be built, extending forty or fifty miles away, the more distant to be reached by express trains. These Garden Cities should be beautifully designed beforehand by architects who are also artists in landscape gardening. The individual cottages will occupy not less than one hundred square feet of land, or four ordinary city lots, affording a flower garden around each home. The avenues will be always curving and the village green or city park will be a place that gladdens the eyes of all who frequent it.—"Outdoor Gospel" in April Outdoors.

Pyrographic Novelty.  
Among the novelties in burnt wood and leather one of the most fanciful is a long strip of wood or leather with spaces for six small photographs. If the strip is to hang lengthwise the edges are decorated with a burnt design, just sufficient to ornament the narrow margin. Under the first space are the words "My Summer Girl," and following in order under the others are "My Winter Girl," "The Girl I Loved Last Fall," "My Yankee Girl," "My English Girl," "The Girl Who's Best of All." Sometimes the lines are varied on one frame, reading "My Tennis Girl," "My Golfing Girl," "My Girl Who Lives in Town," "My Auto Girl," "My Steamer Girl," "The Girl Who Turned Me Down."

How We Get There.  
"Poverty," said Uncle Eben, "is like riches, in one respect. Its respectability depends on how or less on how it was arrived at."—Washington Star.

Dyspepsia is our national ailment. Burdock Blood Bitters is the national cure for it. It strengthens the stomach membranes, promotes flow of digestive juices, purifies the blood, builds you up.

Denman Thompson, New Hampshire's distinguished actor, is a guest at The Rockingham. His name appears on the hotel register as "D. Thompson, Swanzy, N. H."  
Last evening he was the guest of Manager Hartford at the performance of Sousa's band in Music Hall.  
The veteran actor is now enjoying the best of health.

SOUTH ELIOT  
South Eliot, April 24.  
Wesley Staples of Cliftondale, Mass., passed Thursday with relatives here.  
Robert Ham of Portsmouth was a visitor here Thursday.  
Mrs. Charles McPhail of Boston was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Dixon on Patriots' day.

Mrs. Frank Knight of Epping and her sister, Mrs. J. K. Manning of Rockingham Junction, were in town Thursday.  
Mrs. Abram Brooks has returned from an extended visit in Boston and vicinity with relatives and a trip to Albany, N. Y., and Burlington, Vt.  
Dr. and Mrs. H. I. Durgin have gone to Washington on a ten days' pleasure trip.

Miss Mary Freeman of Kittery was in town Saturday.  
Dr. J. K. P. Rogers and daughter Lillian returned to their home in Knightsville, Me., Saturday evening, having been here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Elizabeth F. Dame.  
Mrs. Herbert H. Foss was the guest of Miss Marion A. Grant of Portsmouth over Friday night.  
Mrs. Lyman A. Staples and children were the guests of relatives in Newington recently.

SPICED BEEF RECIPE.  
Herbs Cheap and Give a Nice Flavor and Their Use Recommended by a Fine Cook.

Four pounds of beef round or shoulder, one-half teaspoonful salt, a dash of cayenne, two bay leaves, one-half teaspoonful cloves, one teaspoonful allspice, one-fourth teaspoonful mace, one onion, juice of one lemon, four table-spoonfuls of olive oil or butter. Mix the spices, salt and pepper together and rub them well into the meat on all sides. Mix the lemon juice and oil or butter together, pour over the meat and let it stand in an earthen vessel for 24 hours. Then put it with all its juices into a saucepan, add the onion and bay leaves, cover with boiling water, and let it simmer for two hours. When done, take out the meat, and boil the liquid down to one pint. Brown a tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan, add a tablespoonful of flour, mix, and then add half a pint of the boiling liquid in which the meat was cooked; stir until it boils. Season with Worcestershire sauce, and serve it with the beef. Mrs. Bertha Dahl's Laws, addressing a women's institute in Canada, gives the following method of cooking an inferior cut of meat: "I can buy a piece of meat, four to six pounds, for 30 cents, with hardly any bone. I tie it up in a solid chunk, and pour over it one cup of water and a half cup of vinegar, which are boiling hot, and let it stand over night. In the morning pour off the vinegar (which may be put in a bottle for use again), wipe, dust with flour, and fry quickly in salt pork fat until a crust has formed. Pour off the fat and cover the meat with boiling hot water, and add seasoning. I believe in using herbs—they are cheap and give a nice flavor. Onions are at once a medicine and a food. Do not let the meat boil; just simmer on the back part of the stove for four to six hours. By cooking this meat on wash days, ironing days, or baking days, the question of fuel will be settled."—Rural New Yorker.

OPEN INTO OAKLAND  
And Santa Fe Can Land Passengers In San Francisco

In consequence of the terrible disaster at San Francisco numerous inquiries have been received from different parts of New England in regard to train service in California, particularly around San Francisco. With a view of being able to answer such inquiries intelligently, S. W. Manning, New England agent of the Santa Fe railroad, has secured the following information by wire from J. M. Connell, general passenger agent of the road:  
"The Santa Fe is open to Point Richmond for passenger traffic. All trains running as scheduled and ferry between Point Richmond and Market street, San Francisco, in operation. At present authorities prevent people entering San Francisco, but it is expected restrictions will be removed within two or three days. Our service to Los Angeles, San Diego and San Francisco, has not been disturbed or interrupted."  
Point Richmond is the Santa Fe terminal on San Francisco Bay, just north of Oakland. The line into Oakland is also in operation.

REWARD  
A reward of ten dollars will be paid by the New Hampshire Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals for evidence convicting any person of shooting or otherwise unlawfully killing any robin or other song bird.  
H. O. NELSON,  
State Agent.

TO PUSH FORESTRY BILL  
The official party to represent the state of New Hampshire before the congressional committee in support of the bill to establish a forest reserve in the White and Appalachian Mountains, left Concord for Washington on Monday afternoon. The trip is in accordance with the vote of the Governor and council at the last meeting and the party comprises Gov. John McLane, Councilors

DENMAN THOMPSON  
Distinguished Actor Is A Visitor In Strawberry Bank

Charles H. Greenleaf and J. W. Howard and Forestry Commissioners Henry O. Kent, J. E. Tolles and George H. Moses, Secretary of State Edward H. Pearson also accompanied the party.

CHAFING DISH "BLUFF."  
Concoctions Always Cooked Before They Are Brought in from the Kitchen.  
The waiter placed the chafing dish carefully on the table and removed the cover with a flourish. It was a very ornate chafing dish with silver lobsters holding up the bowl, and the lamp was ornamented with crabs and fishes and other denizens of the deep, says the New York Globe. "I wish he wouldn't take away the cover," complained the girl who prided herself on her acquaintance with the sauceman. "I like things well cooked," and she stirred the savory mess with a big spoon and turned up the flame of the ornate lamp. The waiter approached with a cynical smile and informally, familiarly, perhaps even a bit impudently, he said: "It's thoroughly cooked, miss. Was cooked before it left the kitchen. That dish is just a bluff. If we served things half cooked the restaurant would be boycotted in a week. Every one thinks he can make things in a chafing dish and likes to turn the lamp up and down and stir the contents of the dish, but not one in a thousand that orders these things could cook them. It's all a bluff. The chafing dish is very good to keep a thing hot and—I think the rarebits ought to be served in them, but it's all a bluff as far as restaurant cooking is concerned. The stuff that's served in them is not cooked in a chafing dish either before or after it reaches the table."

And then the girl, with as much dignity as she could command, served the crab-meat and deftly heaped the green peppers at one side and the mushrooms on the other side, and tried to look as if she didn't know the waiter was within a hundred miles.

Uniformed Auto Men.  
Among the staff of the royal garages of Italy a semi-military system has been introduced. The director will wear the uniform of an army captain and the chauffeurs that of the rank.

Best Song Birds.  
The canaries of Germany excel all other canaries as singers. One has been recorded to continue a single trill for a minute and a quarter, with 20 changes of note in it.

A HAIR RAISING STORY  
Prominent Boston Tailor Passes Up From The Bald Headed Row.

The positive virtues of Sir Erasmus Wilson's great prescription for the hair and scalp are strongly set forth in a letter from a well known Bostonian. All who have any hair trouble should read his story.  
"For fifteen years I have been growing bald, and my friends have made me a mark for all kinds of jokes, calling me the 'Baldheaded Row.' I tried in every way to induce a growth of hair, many well known preparations I have used, but I was told to use Dr. Wilson's Life To The Hair as it was doing great work for some acquaintances and began its use. Six bottles brought a fine new growth of hair and my bald head is now covered and the growth still continues. It is the finest hair grower in the world."  
Dr. Wilson's English Life To The Hair stops falling hair, cures dandruff and all itching. Heals the eruptions and promotes the hair growth. The finest hair dressing—no oil or poisonous ingredients. Sold by druggists or sent prepaid, 50 cents. Albert Chemical Co., Boston, Mass. Sold by F. B. Coleman, Portsmouth, N. H.

LIFE INSURANCE FREE

In case the insured becomes totally disabled from disease or accident, after the payment of one year's premium.  
NO LARGER PREMIUM REQUIRED  
for a contract of this kind than charged by other Companies, who omit this valuable feature.

TRAVELERS ALONE  
issues this contract which will be embodied into Life or Endowment Policies.  
20% MORTUARY DIVIDEND  
is guaranteed. The question is asked, why pay the same premium with other Companies and obtain so much less? The Travelers Insurance Co. is one of the best Companies in the world.

C. E. TRAFTON,  
District Agent, - - Portsmouth, N. H.

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J. E. WALKER & CO.,  
Commission Merchant  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Coal and Wood  
Office Cor State and Water Sts

Grand Union Hotel  
Rooms From \$1.00 Per Day Up  
Opposite Grand Central Station  
New York

BAGGAGE FREE  
WANTED—Master Machinist, \$6.00 per week. A competitive examination will be held for the above position May 15, 1906. For further information address, "Commandant, Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H."

WANT ADS.  
SUCH AS FOR SALE, WANTED, TO LET, LOST FOUND, ETC.  
One Cent a Word.  
For Each Insertion.  
3 LINES ONE WEEK 40 CENTS.

WANTED—Men and boys, learn plumbing, bricklaying, plastering, three best trades, U. S. Government employs graduates. Union cards guaranteed. Catalog free. Coyne Bros. Trade Schools, New York, Chicago, St. Louis. cha241y

"DESTRUCTION OF San Francisco"—Best book. Large profits. Act quick. Sample free. Globe Company, 723 Chestnut St., Phila. cha231w

10,000 Agents wanted. Only authentic book on "San Francisco Calamity." Highest commission. Outfit free. The John C. Winston Co., 1006 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. cha231w

SALESMAN—To canvass old and new patrons. Permanent position. Pleasant outdoor work. Draft every week. Herrick Seed Co., Rochester, N. Y. cha213t

SEND—For free copy of "How to Make Money in New York Real Estate," mailed to any address on application. Anson R. Spear, 171 Broadway, New York. cha213t

WANTED—A young lady, millinery apprentice, 25 Market street. cha191w

FOR SALE—Beach lot at Wallis Sands, fronting on beach. Address B. F. D., this office. cha18tf

LOST—Last Autumn on Gerrish Island, a plain gold cross. Initials on back W. R. M. F. E. L. P. B. Liberal reward will be paid if finder returns it to Chronicle office. cha181w

FOR SALE—2 houses on Wibird street. Apply to C. R. Oxford, 27 Wibird street. cha11tf

WANTED—At once, 50 house painters. Apply to J. E. Hoxie, 68 State street.

FOR SALE—Quantity of iron grating such as is used in banks. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Building 63 and 63 1-2 Market street. Address R. J. Donnelly, Navy Yard, Charlestown, Mass. tf

FOR SALE—A dozen second hand doors. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

FOR SALE—Large bank desk, formerly used at Portsmouth Savings Bank. Inquire at this office. cha15tf

AGENTS—Earthquake Horror. Thrilling story by survivors. Photographic illustrations. Big book, price \$1.50. Terms 50 per cent. commission, 100 per cent. profit. Freight paid. Credit given, outfit free. Send eight cents for postage. Quick. Kuhlman Co., Atlas Bldg., Chicago. hc3t

PLACARDS—For sale, To Let, Furnished Rooms To Let, etc., can be had at the Chronicle office.

WANTED—Live agents in every town in New Hampshire and Maine to represent the New Hampshire Gazette. Address this office.

WANTED—Men or women, total, representatives for a high class magazine. Large commissions. Cash prices. Write J. N. Trainor, 10 East Washington Square, New York, N. Y. cha15tf

WIST SCORE CARDS for sale at this office. cha15tf

TO LET—10 room tenement cor. Cass and Lexington Sts. Apply to C. E. Atmy, 87 Market St.

H. W. NICKERSON  
LICENSED MBALMER  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR  
5 Daniel Street, Portsmouth

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Physician and Surgeon  
14 STATE ST., PORTSMOUTH, N. H.  
Office Hours—Until 9 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

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PROMPTLY ATTENDED  
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No. 6 Dearborn Street  
Jobbing of all kinds promptly attended to.

DON'T TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT  
But Try These Goods

Elgin Creamery Butter 25c  
B. & W. Special M. & J. Coffee 29c  
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Garden Formosa Tea, lb. 45c

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Boston Tavern.  
 handy to Theatres and in the Heart of the Business District.  
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STRICTLY FIREPROOF.  
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Blacksmith and Expert Horse Shoer.

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# See Here!

I heard you were looking for a Range. Now take my advice and buy a **JAGGE CHAMPION** and see the smile that won't come off spread over your wife's features when she does her first batch of cooking on it. It is, honor bright, the *sine qua non* of Ranges.

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your horse is not going right come and see us. We charge nothing for examination and consultation. If you want your carriages or carts repaired, or new ones made, we will give you the benefit of our 45 years experience in this business without expense.

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**Philip Farms Creamery,**  
ELIOT, ME.  
Is Reliable

Delivery made in Portsmouth on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Unsalted Butter  
A Specialty

## Kenilworth Inn

Biltmore, near Asheville, N. C.

There is no scenery in the world that will compare with the view from this palace. Located on highest point in Asheville. Surrounded by one of the finest parks of 100 acres with springs and winding macadamized paths—Mt. Mitchell in full view. Dry invigorating climate, adjoining Biltmore Estate, magnificently furnished cuisine unsurpassed. Orchestra, golf livery, hunting and fishing. Open all the year. Write for booklet.

EDGAR B. MOORE, PROPRIETOR

## AT MUSIC HALL

### An Enraptured Audience Hears Sousa

REMARKABLY FINE CONCERT WAS GIVEN

John Philip Sousa Greatest Of Living Bandmasters

THE ARTIST PRE-EMINENT AMONG THE MUSICALLY EDUCATED

It was an enraptured audience which sat in Music Hall on Monday evening and listened to the remarkable concert given under the direction of John Philip Sousa.

That the man who led the splendid band which filled the local playhouse with melody is the greatest of living bandmasters no one had the slightest doubt after the concert was over.

Portsmouth knows most of the great band leaders, including that eccentric genius, Creatore, and its verdict is, therefore, worthy of consideration. Without taking from one of them anything that is their due, they must all make way for Sousa. He is the artist preeminent, the idol alike of the musically educated and those who enjoy without attempting to be critical.

Sousa's program was one which few band leaders would attempt. It was notable in itself. Beginning with the overture of Wagner's "Tannhauser" and ending with "The Ride of the Valkyries," from the same composer's "Die Walkure," every one of the nine numbers was in its way a masterpiece. By no means the least worthy of note were Sousa's own new compositions. In truth, these undoubtedly pleased the bulk of the audience more than all the other selections.

The suite, "Looking Upward" and the soprano solo from "The Bride Elect" have been heard before but it was a privilege to hear them rendered under Sousa's own direction. The new march, "The Free Lance," is one of the best that the "March King" has written, while the "Songs

of Grace and Glory" have all the charm and stirring melody that we have learned to expect from the man who has delighted the whole civilized world.

Better soloists than those with Sousa are seldom heard anywhere. Like the man with whom they are associated, they are artists of real genius.

Herbert Clarke's cornet selection, "Bride of the Waves," written by himself, was a revelation in music for this instrument. The manner of its rendition gave to it an added charm which brought forth applause wildly enthusiastic.

Miss Elizabeth Schiller, who sang the solo from "The Bride Elect," has a wonderful voice, actually entrancing in its sweetness of tone and yet deep and powerful.

Miss Jeannette Powers is the most accomplished violinist heard here in years. She is an absolute master of the instrument to which so many of the world's greatest musicians have devoted themselves. Her solo brought forth a storm of applause and the encore Schubert's "Serenade" held the audience spellbound.

Great is Sousa; great not only in his own unusual talents, but in his ability, as well, to gather around him men and women of the highest rank in their profession.

The program of Monday evening was as follows:

Overture, "Tannhauser," Wagner  
Cornet solo, "Bride of the Waves," Clarke

Mr. Herbert Clarke

Suite, "Looking Upward," Sousa

(a) "By the Light of the Polar Star,"

(b) "Under the Southern Cross,"

(c) "Mars and Venus,"

Soprano solo, "Card Song," from the

"Bride Elect," Sousa

Miss Elizabeth Schiller

"Songs of Grace and Songs of Glory,"

(new), Sousa

Intermission

Valse, "Vienna Darlings," Ziehrer

(a) Air de Ballet, "The Gypsy,"

(new), Ganne

(b) March, "The Free Lance,"

(new), Sousa

Violin solo, concerto, Mendelssohn

(a) Andante,

(b) Allegretto, Allegro Vivace,

Miss Jeannette Powers

"Ride of the Valkyries," from "Die

Walkure," Wagner

The encores accorded the selections were thunderous, and Mr. Sousa was generous in the matter, more than doubling the original program.

The encores were in the main from his own marches.

A double encore was accorded on the famous "Stars and Stripes Forever," which fairly brought down the house.

## ODD FELLOW LODGES

Osgood And Piscataqua Voted \$250 Relief Fund Last Evening

At a special meeting of Osgood Lodge, No. 48, I. O. O. F., on Monday evening the sum of two hundred dollars was appropriated for the relief of suffering brothers in San Francisco.

At a special meeting of Piscataqua Lodge, No. 6, I. O. O. F., also held on Monday evening, the sum of fifty dollars was voted for the same purpose.

## OCURS THIS EVENING

The Masonic Lodge Of Sorrow In Freeman's Hall

This evening occurs at Freeman's Hall the Lodge of Sorrow under the auspices of St. John's and St. Andrew's Lodges, A. F. and A. M.

The invited guests will include the members of the Paul Jones Club, S. A. R., and Helen Seavey Quilling Party, D. A. R., and many others.

The order of exercises has already appeared in this paper.

## SIGN OF SPRING

Now is the time to have your lawn mower overhauled and put in first class condition. Every mower is ground by a practical mechanic on an especially made machine, which leaves no guess work nor standing grass. All work will receive the same careful attention it did last year.

FRANK S. SEYMOUR,  
Elwyn avenue.

## PETITION IN BANKRUPTCY

A petition in bankruptcy has been filed with the clerk of the federal courts by Percy A. DeCourcy of Portsmouth.

## FINAL MEET

Of Season At Y. M. C. A. Tomorrow Evening

SEVERAL ATHLETIC EVENTS ARE TO TAKE PLACE

At the final athletic meet of the season to be held by the members of the physical department on Wednesday evening of this week, the following events will be run off: 15 yard dash, 16 lb. shot put, high jump, broad jump, hop step and jump, potato race.

Following the event, a basketball game will be played between two association teams with the following line-ups:

Regular team—G. Jameson and Caswell, forwards; J. Jameson, center; Bishop and Casey, backs; Bracket, substitute.

Special team—Chase and Pilgrim, forwards; McCaffrey, center; Ashe and Knowles, backs; Farrell, substitute.

The gallery of the gymnasium will be open for the sightseers and a good attendance is expected.

## PORT OF PORTSMOUTH

Arrivals At and Departures From Our Harbor April 23

### Arrived

Schooner Independent, Farrow, Baltimore, ten days, with 1800 tons of coal for yards and docks department, navy yard.

Schooner Reuben Eastman, Jordan, Boston for Bangor, with cargo of brimstone.

### Sailed

Schooner Edward E. Brury, Dudley, Baltimore, to load coal for Portland. Wind easterly, fresh.

### Notes

Schooner Lizzie J. Call of Exeter, Garland, has arrived at Portland from Provincetown to load for New York.

Schooner Jonathan Sawyer of Dover, Reynolds, has arrived at Stonington from Salem, to load for New York.

Schooner John J. Hanson of Dover, Wood, has arrived at Pembroke, Me., from Bangor, to load for New York.

A good sized fleet of fishermen is anchored in the lower harbor, among them the Northern Eagle, Cherokee, Gracie E. Freeman, Petrel, Columbia, Mystic Belle, M. Madeleine, Albert Geiger, Rita A. Viator, Esther Gray and several others.

### Telegraphic Shipping Notes

Boston, April 22—Arrived, barge Darby, Portsmouth for Newport News.

Cape Henry, April 19—Passed out, schooner Jacob M. Haskell, Harman, Newport News for Portsmouth; April 21—Passed out, schooner Mount Hope, Babbitt, Norfolk for Portsmouth.

New London, April 22—Arrived, schooner Fred A. Emerson, Hutchins, Perth Amboy for Exeter.

Philadelphia, April 20—Arrived, barge Tunnel Ridge, Portsmouth.

### POPULAR CONCERT

The young ladies' quartet of the Middle Street Baptist Church will give a popular concert in the chapel on Wednesday evening, April 25 assisted by Mrs. Mudgett, cornetist Mrs. Cushman, soloist, and Miss McDaniel, reader. This quartet, under the direction of F. B. Whitcomb, organist, has done excellent work and the concert is given in behalf of the Young Men's Guild.

### OBITUARY

Ralph S. Wilson

Ralph S. Wilson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leroy S. Wilson of Madison street, died on Monday aged six years and eight months.

Any skin itching is a temper-tor-ter. The more you scratch the worse it itches. Doan's Ointment cures piles, eczema—any skin itching. At all drug stores.

### NOTICE

Special meeting of the P. A. C. tonight, April 24, at eight o'clock. Per Order.

### DIRECTORS.

### MR. CAMPBELL PURCHASES

Wallace G. Campbell has purchased the saloon of Thomas Lynsky on Vaughan street.

Portsmouth's police force has been very busy of late.

## Where Baking Begins Right

The baking of the NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY begins with right material, and every step thereafter through the whole process of baking is right. There is not one point of quality that care, skill and modern bakeries could make better. It is perfection itself—through and through.

## It Ends Right

when it reaches your table untouched by strange hands, untainted by odors. The quality, oven-flavor and freshness are preserved in a dust and moisture proof package, distinguished by the trade mark here shown. It always appears in red and white on each end of the package and warrants the perfect condition of the contents. For example try packages of

**GRAHAM CRACKERS**—possessing the rich, nutty flavor of graham flour—unlike any graham crackers you ever tasted.

**FROTANA**—a temptingly delicious union of biscuit and fruit—the newest delicacy of the National Biscuit Company.

### OBSEQUIES

Mrs. Elizabeth F. Dame

At 2.30 o'clock Saturday afternoon the funeral services of Mrs. Elizabeth F. Dame were conducted by Rev. Geo. W. Brown, pastor of the Advent Church, South Eliot. Messrs. Parker, Philbrick and Gray rendered "Lead Kindly Light," "I Am With Thee," and "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

There were many beautiful floral tributes, mute tokens of the love and esteem in which she was held by all who knew her.

The floral tributes were as follows: Seventy-three roses from the five daughters.

Mound, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dixon.

Mound, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Reeve.

Large wreath, Mr. Leilbrock.

Heart, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schwarz.

Crescent, Friend.

Mound, Mrs. and Miss Moore.

White carnations and ferns, John P. Hultman.

Pink carnations and ferns, Miss Lou Tripp.

Pink and white carnations and ferns, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Edson.

The pall bearers were Samuel Dixon, Richard Dixon, J. W. Davis and Samuel Reeve. Interment was in Mt. Pleasant Cemetery.

### MOST COSTLY LEATHER.

That Made from Walrus Hide, Which It Takes Years to Tan.

"We have had," said a dealer, "walrus leather two inches thick, such being worth about \$500 a side, bringing, as it does, \$250 a pound."

"It takes four or five years to tan a walrus hide of that thickness. If the hide is not thoroughly and perfectly tanned the raw strip left in the middle will turn as hard and smooth as iron."

"It takes two or three years to tan inch thick walrus, and the leather of that thickness calls for \$1.25 a pound, three-quarter inch walrus, bringing 75 cents a pound by the side."

"Walrus leather is used chiefly for polishing purposes by manufacturing jewelers. It is cut into discs, which are mounted as wheels. Walrus is a durable leather and it is especially desirable in this use because it polishes without scratching."

### Analysis.

"Micky, wot is a philanthropist?"

"Well, it's like this—if I were to swipe a quarter from ye when ye wasn't lookin', an' den offer to give ye a dime, if ye'd promise to buy a toothbrush wit it, I'd be one of them things."—Life.

### The Division.

Edgar—In winter the ice man has my sympathy.

Oscar—And the coal man your money.—Town Topics.

A specific for pain—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, strongest, cheapest liniment ever devised. A household remedy in America for 25 years.

### The Horrors of the Drink Habit

Cured Speedily and Permanently by THE ST. OMER REMEDY.

Can be administered without the patient's knowledge, in tea, coffee, milk or water, and has no taste or odor.

It will positively destroy the craving for alcohol in any form, in the most obstinate cases. Indorsed by members W. C. T. U., Leading Physicians and Temperance Workers everywhere.

ABSOLUTELY no bad effects from its use. CURES GUARANTEED.

REGULAR BOTTLE PACKAGE, 50c. Sample free by writing ST. OMER SOCIETY, Rich Bldg., Boston, Mass. F. B. Coleman, sole agent for Portsmouth.

## LADIES.

DR. LEFRANC'S COMPOUND

## Fine Assortment

— OF —

## SOUVENIR POST CARDS

— AT —

## The Up-To-Date Store

## Canney's, 67 Congress St.

## Our Line For Spring

Includes A Fine Assortment Of

|  |  |
|--|--|
| Foreign and Domestic Suits                   | Clays and Domestic Serges, Unfinished Worsteds, Cheviots, Vestings in Wool and Silk Cotton and Linen Duck. |
| in Plain and Fancy in all the Leading Shades |  |

## MILITARY AND NAVAL TAILORING

## CHARLES J. WOOD.

5 Pleasant Street.

## COMMERCIAL CLUB WHISKY.

A Pure Beverage, Especially Adapted For Sickness. All First-class Dealers Keep It

BOTTLED BY EUGENE LYNCH, BOSTON, MASS

## Thomas Loughlin Islington Street

AGENT FOR PORTSMOUTH.

Wood Letters, Scrolls and Ornaments for Signs a Specialty.

Plate Rail with Brackets and Combination Plate Rail and Picture Moulding Picture Mouldings to Match all Papers.

## GARDNER V. URCH

## No. 23 Hanover Street.

Residence Telephone 52-5

Read The Herald And Keep Posted



### A PORTSMOUTH CASE

Many More Like It In Portsmouth

The following case is but one of many similar occurring daily in Portsmouth. It is an easy matter to verify its correctness. Surely you cannot ask for better proof than such conclusive evidence.

Mrs. Minnie Weston, of Cates St., Portsmouth, N. H., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved very effective in my husband's case. For a year previous to 1897 he had kidney trouble. Sometimes he would have severe backaches and headaches, and there would be a soreness in the region of the kidneys. At other times the pains would be sharp and shooting, as far up as the shoulders. He also suffered from a urinary difficulty. He read about Doan's Kidney Pills and procured a box at Phillips' Pharmacy. They seemed to go right to the seat of the disease. He never found anything to help him as they did. He recommended them at that time through the papers, and during the past eight years he has many times recommended them to his friends and acquaintances."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

## A New Hotel at the Old Stand

**\$250,000** has just been spent  
Remodeling, Refurnishing,  
and Redecorating the

## HOTEL EMPIRE

Broadway, Empire Square & 63d St.  
**NEW YORK CITY.**

Restaurant and Service Unexcelled  
*Splendid Location*

Most Modern Improvements  
*All surface cars pass or transfer to door*

Subway and "L" stations 2 minutes  
*Hotel fronting on three streets*

Electric Clocks, Telephones and Automatic Lighting Devices in every room

## Moderate Rates MUSIC

W. Johnson Quinn, Proprietor  
Send for guide of New York-Free

## OLIVER W. HAM.

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market Street.

## Furniture Dealer

## Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS 62 and 64  
Market street, or at residence  
cor. New Vaughan street and  
Raynes Avenue.

Telephone 59-2.

## The Product Of The

**7-20-4**

10c. Cigar Factory

Now larger than that of any individual manufacturer in New England. The name R. H. Sullivan stamped on every cigar insures quality

**B. G. SULLIVAN, Mfr.,**  
Manchester, N. H.

## FIREMEN'S INSURANCE COMPANY

Of Newark, N. J.

Organized 1855  
Assets \$3,320,722

**Osley & George, Agents**

## DEATH IN SNAKELAND

BY JULIUS CHAMBERS.

A great many people are fond of snakes.

The peculiar infatuation of young H. B. Burrall, of Brooklyn, for the ophidian race recalls a dreadful experience that occurred to me some time ago, when I was summoned to the deathbed of a friend at a private hospital in this city. The young man was the son of a surgeon in the British Indian army and had passed his early years in Hindoo-tan. When the surgeon was retired for age he came to this country and bought a country house on Long Island, where he ended his days. His collection of serpents was wonderful. The snakes were stuffed; but they had formed part of his collection of live serpents when he was stationed at Allahabad. The old surgeon's library was a wonder shop; huge tomes, stuffed and mounted, appeared to crawl along the picture moulding, under the frieze. Serpents in jars, in boxes, in glass cases surrounded him.

The son imbibed the father's respect and affection for the ophidians, and he succeeded to the ownership of the pet, living or dead.

The young man was suffering from brain fever. I had previously called to see my friend, but this was the first time I had been admitted. He was rational for a few minutes; his mind then began to wander away to India, and his delusion found expression in the following remarkable words:

"I shall be all right to-morrow," he said, languidly turning his pale face toward me. "I have had a glorious time. While the physicians thought me alone, I have had for companions my father's old friends—the dear snakes of India. They all came to attend on me. Look where I would my speckled beauties were climbing the chair backs or sunning themselves in the windows. I have named for the pet I like best; called them after my best friends."

"How delightful to feel these jolly companions chasing each other across my bed—to have their cool, supple, moist bodies nestling against my dry and feverish flesh. It is glorious! Without them I had lost heart and given up. Oh! yes; I can describe them. There was only one cobra. My father didn't like cobras, and I imbibed his contempt for them. The goitre, with which the cobra is afflicted, repelled me. I took an early opportunity to ask the cobra that visited me to cease his attentions. The fellow took it in good part although he occasionally dropped in to see how I was coming on, he did not obtrude himself. He'll coil up complacently on a chair, watch me sympathetically out of his big green eyes and then glide away."

"The adder family was represented by twenty members of as many hues. If you know anything about snakes there is nothing more deceptive about them than color. Color indicates the character of a reptile, whether violent or gentle. Take the deadly white adder of Ceylon, the most treacherous snake that crawls. It is unapproachable by friendship. It harbors an impulse to murder every living thing that walks the earth, flies in the air, burrows in the sod or dwells in the sea. I would have nothing to do with him, and said so plainly—as I had to my friend, the cobra de capello. The white adder absented himself. I have told you how the more tender-hearted cobra lingered about between us, I am afraid of the return of the white adder."

"Since I've grown stronger I often gather up a handful of the playful reptiles from the floor. Up and down the sides of my cot they mischievously glide. In passing my face their soft tails sometimes whisk my cheeks. Always in good humor themselves, they care little for the griefs of humanity and pursue their gay, thoughtless lives."

"An enormous hamadryas, quite ten feet long, has been so thoughtful of me that he often waits upon me, in the dead of night, when the nurse is absent. The attention is excellent; everything that a unarméd friend could do for me is done. It is a common thing for this member of the Colubrian clan to bring me a glass of water. I shall reward him, amply."

"But your head closer to mine. Can you hear me? I'm glad you have come to me, because I am worrying about the sudden disappearance of all these pets that have been my companions for so many days and nights. I don't want the nurse to know, but they all went away last night! To-day I am deserted. Tell me, in all sincerity, do you see the little white adder anywhere? I thought I saw it a moment ago, crawling slowly along the counterpane, hiding in the folds of the cotton cloth. Just now I felt a sharp burning sting on my neck over the jugular vein. It makes me anxious. It is the vulnerable spot, a which the white adder strikes. Take my hand; I'm very cold. Something has happened to my legs! Look out for the white adder!"

I called loudly for the physician in my poor friend's staring eyes was a look of appalling horror that told me as by a serpent's charm that the pupils of his eyes filled the empty space between his lids.

Physicians and nurses deserted the room. A powerful stimulant, a heart action was administered, an electrical battery was applied. Men while two nurses vigorously rubbed the patient's legs.

Finally they ceased and Alice, snatching a glance at the stricken man, left the room.

"Don't let the doctor see you," I heard him whisper to the nurse.

## TO WRITE THE WRONG

"Miss Jane is in the garden," said the maid.

She was quite right. Jane was not only in the garden, physically, but was also entirely absorbed in it, mentally. At all events, it was not until I had ventured on my third salutation that she condescended to become conscious of my presence.

"I wonder you are not ashamed of yourself," she began encouragingly. "It sometimes surprises me," I admitted.

Jane glared. She has a particularly demoralizing glare. "It is a good thing you are able to see what cause there is for it," she said.

"All," said I. "Shows there's not so much the matter with me, after all."

"After all what?" "Well, of course there have been times—I grow reflective—that Henry affair, for instance. It was, perhaps, hardly fair to the girl."

Jane was upon me at once.

"What girl?" she demanded.

"O, nothing. I beg your pardon. Thinking aloud, you know. Bad habit. Must break myself of it."

Jane did not follow my lead. My attempt to create a diversion was a failure.

"I hate men who think they know everything," she observed, sniffing a marguerite abstractedly, and looking at nothing in particular.

I agreed. "So do I. Most objectionable animals."

"It seems to me that the very things they think they know they know are the things that anybody who does know could tell them they don't know."

I rested my head on my hand for a moment or two.

"Give it up," I said finally.

Jane was really quite angry. Her cheeks were flushed like wild rose petals. She looked so entirely kissable I had difficulty in restraining myself, but concluded that it would not be safe.

Besides we had broken off our engagement the day before.

"What do you mean?" she demanded.

"Sorry! Thought it was a riddle, you know," I smiled at Jane vacuously.

Jane stamped her foot. She was wearing very dainty shoes. I noticed. "No one can call me unreasonable," she began.

"But," Jane continued, taking no notice of my remark, "in this instance I consider your conduct outrageous."

Here she threw out her arms in a manner too graceful to be believed unless seen, and apparently appealed to all the visible universe—including two rooks and a tortoise-shell cat—for support.

"Upon my word, I don't know what you mean," I began, when a light dawned upon me. "Unless you happened to see the 'Times' yesterday morning."

I felt very nervous.

"I did see the 'Times,'" said Jane, with all the severe dignity of which she was capable.

It occurs to me that it is astonishing how dignified she can look for so small a person.

"But you always have the 'Telegraph,'" I objected feebly.

"Mr. Timmins, who lives at 'The Gooseberry Bushes,' was good enough to send me his copy of the 'Times' last night, thinking I might be interested to see your letter. And," said Jane freezingly, "I was."

I registered internally a vow to wring Mr. Timmins's neck, and burn "The Gooseberry Bushes" at the first available opportunity.

"What do you know about 'The Lack of the Governing Instinct in Women?' What do you know about women, indeed? Or about governing, for the matter of that?"

I was dumb.

"What do you mean by saying that all history proves women to be absolutely a failure as rulers? What do you know about history? Or about rulers? Or about anything except tennis? And what about Queen Elizabeth? And Cleopatra? And Mrs. Fawcett? And that Assyrian woman? And ever so many of them?"

Jane paused for lack of breath.

I smiled a rather unsuccessful smile and began to explain. I am good at explanations. As a matter of fact, I was very proud of that letter. It was full of close and careful reasoning, and had given me no end of trouble to write. That was why I wanted to put my name to it, thinking Jane would never see it.

But no matter.

After about an hour and a half of careful evasion and prevarication I succeeded in averting Jane's anger.

She apologized prettily, in the manner calculated to do the most good.

"How silly of me not to see that it was just a satire, and not meant seriously at all," she said.

There was an interval for refreshment.

"And you believe women can govern, after all?" she observed again. I hesitated a bit. "Come women can."

It was the most I could bring myself to admit.

Just wait until we are married," said Jane, playfully, "and you'll discover one of them."

I went home thoughtfully—Sidney would be Black and White

The Russian Emperor has ordered his officers to send him photographs of all the convicts who are sent to Siberia, taken before they are sent to the hard mines.

## WHEN ALICE MET BETTIE B.

Alice was pacing the room as nervously as a woman of her poise and temperament could. Her brother tempted her from the depths of a comfortable Morris chair, not daring to offer her sympathy or advice. That's the worst of those superior women—men can't flip their tears away by a toss of a box of handkerchiefs.

"You can say all you want in his favor, Dick, but that won't eliminate the fact that he's been regularly corresponding with this creature. You can't deny that it is somewhat disappointing," she emphasized with fine irony, coming to a stop before his chair. "To marry a proverbially nice man, and then, after two months, find only two months, mind you, Dick, to discover that he has been carrying on affectionate correspondence with another woman. Not only all through the engagement, Dick, but even during the honeymoon."

Her voice almost broke. Dick trembled apprehensively—he knew what it was to see one of those superior women weep.

"You may be wronging him, Alice. Think how sorry you'll be when you see that. You acknowledge that he has not neglected you one bit."

"Oh, he is just lovely to me, Dick. And—to think it's all done to shield himself—to put me off my guard," she ended wistfully, continuing her restless walk.

What could one tell a fellow like that?

Again he said something to himself, not complimentary to superior people.

But there was Alice, her long train sweeping the carpet rhythmically, and it was only decent that he should appear concerned. Alice had ever been a trump, despite her amazing superiority.

"Alice, girl, sit down here a moment, and I'll ask you a few questions." He put the arm of a chair next to his. She dropped into it wearily.

"Now, girl, tell me about these letters. How did you find them?" "Well—if a two months' bride hasn't the right to go through her husband's pockets, I don't know who has."

Ah, these superior women were not so fearsome after all. Dick smiled behind his hand. He said nothing, and she went on, not looking at him.

"They were dated a year back, some of them, and scattered in his last year's clothes, stuffed down in the first pocket that came. And—and one, I found in his grey tweeds he wore in the mountains when we were on our bridal tour. Yesterday I found one in his business suit, and—and only this morning I peeped over his shoulder as he was at my desk doing a hurried scribble. And the address was 'Bettie B., The Daily Scrip, City.'"

Dick's mouth was open in wonder.

"And didn't you ask him who the lady was?" he queried, having relinquished his calm.

"What would it avail? I'd rather keep silent than speak and force him to give me despicable falsehoods. But I haven't told you all. This morning a special delivery came for Tom a few hours after he left. I opened it—here it is."

Dick was scarcely prepared for this climax. He took the proffered note gingerly—he did not quite like being mixed up in affairs like this. Another fellow's letters had been taboed by him all along.

"Read it, Dick."

He obeyed the command of the superior woman, and was wiser by these few, telling lines:

"Dear Tom:—If your wife doesn't object, I will accept your invitation and wait at your house until you return after dinner, since your movements until then will be uncertain. I am wild to see your wife; as you know, A. revoir, ever yours. BETTIE B."

Well! was all Dick could say.

"Wild to see me, Dick—ever his, 'The B.'"

Nerve sufficient, at any rate, Dick muttered angrily. "Before dinner is rather indefinite, Alice. Here it is four o'clock—goodness knows how soon she'll see fit to turn up."

Alice glanced at the clock, uneasily.

The maid entered.

"A gentleman in the drawing room, for you, Madame."

Alice hesitated. The thought of that woman would soon be shown to the drawing room unnerved her.

Dick was preparing to go.

"Stay, Dick, please. We'll have the gentleman in here, Mary."

In a moment, quick footsteps were heard and a dapper little man came bounding in, his hands outstretched to Alice.

"Oh, I just knew you'd be of his type! Lucky old Tom. Have been crazy to know you, but have been sent to every county in the State it seems, since you and Tom came to terms, and so forth. Jolly fine house, and—I am Bettie B. of The Scrip, you know."

Dick and Alice stared at him stupidly.

"Don't you believe it?" he snapped in his whimsical way. "Well, here's my card—Betrand Barton—called 'Bettie B.' by my admiring friends. What's a fellow to do but answer to the name, if they haven't the decency to address him respectfully?"

Alice recovered her senses in time to give him the expected welcome.

Indeed, she was so happy that for a superior woman, she actually gushed. "Bettie B." pumped Alice's hands up and down, gazing at her admiringly and saying "Pleased."

Dick was too pleased a look-on to think up any cynicism about superior women.

ANNA COSLICH.

## SUCH A STINGY ARCHITECT

Just how it started Herrick says he doesn't know. But one day he was seized with an uncontrollable desire to own his own house.

"We don't want a house, y'know, as much as we want a home," he remarked to Mrs. H. (and of course when a man talks like that nobody can help it). We want a place where our blood will have room to circulate. A cozy den—"

"And a day nursery and—" interrupted Mrs. H.

"A library and—" "A night nursery and—" "A dressing room."

By this time they were both past all recovery.

"Can't you get an architect to call to-morrow night?" asked Mrs. H. "And ask him to bring his plans and things?"

And so the next night the architect called.

"Now, you know," began Herrick, "we don't want a house as much as we want a home. We want a place where our blood will have room to circulate." Herrick prides himself upon his epigrammatical humor.

The architect bowed.

"Have you any ideas?" he asked.

Ideas? They deluged him with ideas. They ejected ideas with sufficient force and rapidity to stun the inoffensive old architect. The room was flooded with ideas and still Herrick and Mrs. H. splashed around with equanimity and joy.

Finally Herrick remarked that he wanted an open fireplace in every room, while Mrs. H. stood firm for a music room half way up the stairs.

"Now, here are a lot of drawings," interrupted the architect.

Herrick's heart at once went out to an Old Colonial design. That drawing took hold of him the minute he saw it. It fascinated him. The chaste dignity of the place, said he, was such that a man could make his home there. And there was room enough for his blood to circulate. The architect quite agreed with him.

Mrs. Herrick wanted a Queen Anne cottage, with ivy all around it. No other would do for her. She pointed out there was a music room halfway up the stairs. When she saw this she became convinced that there was a special providence in this thing some where and that they simply must have that house. The architect quite agreed with her.

"Now, about how much do you expect to pay for your house?" he inquired.

Herrick was very wary on the subject.

"Well, how much would that Colonial cost?" he inquired.

"About \$50,000," answered the architect.

Mrs. H. looked over the table with a quiet smile. That disposed of the Old Colonial. In her mind's eye she already saw the Queen Anne design coming in under the wire a winner.

"And how much would that dozen cost that I like so much?" she quietly asked.

"About \$70,000," answered the architect.

Herrick and Mrs. H. looked at each other.

"Say, now," Herrick remarked after a lengthy pause, "what have you got for about \$2,500, eh? Just trot out what you've got. We don't want a house, y'know, as much—"

"Exactly," replied the architect.

"Now, here's a charming little—"

"That's a barn, isn't it?" interrupted Mrs. H.

"No, no," replied the architect.

"That's a seven room cottage, with all modern improvements."

"Looks like a barn," commented Mrs. H. dispiritedly.

"Well, now," continued the architect, "here's a pretty little—"

"That looks like a chicken coop," remarked Herrick decidedly.

"What do you think?"

"Tide Tom's cabin," remarked Mrs. H.

"Now here's a—"

"Dog house," gloomily interrupted Herrick.

"Now, look here," remarked the architect. "I'd like to give you a \$75,000 design for \$2,500 if I could. In fact, I'd like to hand it out to you for 25 cents, because I'm a generous man. If I was able to do it, I'd throw in a place with every pack of cigars in addition to the regular coupon, and I'd give double trading stamps away with it, too, and deliver it prepaid anywhere east of the Rocky Mountains. But I can't do all that, because my family would object. Now, if you'll just tell me what you want I'll draw up a set of plans to suit your price, or I'll tell you frankly that it can't be done. But here's the question: Do you know what you want?"

"Sure," replied Herrick blandly.

"What, then?"

"We don't want a house, y'know, as much as we want a home," began Herrick, "and—"

"Isn't he rude?" complained Mrs. H., as the front door slammed and the architect's foot-steps were heard beating a hasty retreat down the road.

"George," she suddenly continued, "I don't believe that architect knew his business at all."

"Why, I saw that the minute he opened his mouth," remarked Herrick, as he crossed his legs and triumphantly lit his pipe.

"Gracious, how the critics are tearing Pennington's new novel to pieces."

"Yes, it's very bad. He wrote it according to directions furnished by the critics who, in reviewing his former book, threw out hints as to how a story ought to be told."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## NOUGHTS AND CROSSES

We began to play first on a scrap of paper which I had utilized to make a diagram of the neighborhood to show her the relative position of our respective homes, that is to say, of her home and the little house which I had bought and furnished in the somewhat wild hope that she might one day by becoming its mistress convert it into my home. On that occasion she had treated the diagram very daintily by guiding my hand to make a nought in the area which stood for my front garden, and her mischievous look conveyed to me that the cypher was meant to represent the sum of my worldly goods.

Accordingly, I responded with great independence by making a big cross—the symbol which I believe is popularly supposed to denote a kiss—on either side of the little square which in my amateur drawing stood for the front door.

She resented this because she said I had played out of turn. She thereupon drew the correct figure for a game that she termed noughts and crosses and instructed me how to play in accordance with rule. The figure was very simple, merely two perpendicular strokes crossed by two horizontal ones, and there was no skill required, it seemed. One merely put a nought or a cross into one of the little squares and did one's level best to get three in a row, which counted one point. It was a very childish pastime, and yet after that day I found myself playing it with her at every opportunity; and it had at least the merit, like mediocre music in a drawing room, of affording cover for conversation.

"I don't think," she said one day, in an interval which I spent sharpening her pencil, "that I'm exacting; but one naturally expects something out of life, either love or money, and you can't give me either."

"At least," I said, in a low voice, "I give you love."

"No; that's where you make the mistake. You think that in loving me you give me love. But you don't—not an emotion event! Cross out love!"

"I shall do nothing of the kind," I responded, indignantly.

"As for money," she pursued, "I don't think I don't really think that four hundred a year or so is the height of my ambition. Put a nought for money."

"I decline," I said, "for I can at least look to the future with tolerable certainty."

"It's no good looking too far ahead," she said, "you must remember we've got to live in the present."

"You're right," I said, mildly, "and it's not much consolation to me at the present moment to reflect that you'll certainly be sorry some day that you've let such a chance slip."

She panted, looked hard at me, and resumed.







## THE HERALD.

MINIATURE ALMANAC,  
APRIL 24.

BOX RISES ..... 4:50    MOON SETS ..... 10:32 P. M.  
SUN SETS ..... 6:55    FULL MOON ..... 18 60 A. M.  
LENGTH OF DAY 13 65    FULL MOON ..... 18 60 P. M.

First Quarter, May 1st, 10. 2nd, evening, E.  
Full Moon, May 14th, 10. 3rd, morning, W.  
Last Quarter, May 22nd, 10. 4th, morning, E.  
New Moon, May 29th, 10. 5th, morning, E.  
First Quarter, May 31st, 10. 6th, morning, W.



TUESDAY, APRIL 24, 1906.

## THE TEMPERATURE

At two o'clock this afternoon, the temperature at THE HERALD office was forty-four degrees above zero.

## LOCAL DASHES

The dandelion diggers are busily at work.  
Porter street has gone back to darkness.

The coal docks give no indication of a strike.

Sousa came to Portsmouth, saw and conquered.

The dog man will soon be on the chase for Fido.

Neither of Boston's baseball teams looks any too good.

Have your shoes repaired by John Mori, 34 Congress street.

The Foresters completed the fair drawings on Monday night.

April has a right to be classed among the Winter months.

Dover has collected over \$1100 for the San Francisco sufferers.

The water works department is doing a job on Austin street.

Winter winds in April are not calculated to arouse enthusiasm.

Yesterday reminded us that fly screen times are not yet with us.

After next week, a lull in social activity may reasonably be expected.

Some of the Portsmouth people in San Francisco have left for this city.

The L. O. G. Club will entertain at Rechabite Hall this (Tuesday) evening.

The Portsmouth High School baseball team will tackle big game next Saturday.

In the Lodge of Sorrow this evening, local Masonry conducts a most notable event.

A well known young business man is said to be arranging to go into the hotel business.

The firm which is setting up the boilers at the paper plant has nearly finished the work.

Portsmouth's share of the 'Frisco relief fund has already reached handsome proportions.

The cleaning up job on Green street by railroad employes was certainly much needed.

The Wentworth Hotel is being painted by J. E. Hoxie. Forty men are handling the brush.

Few men who ever appeared in this city were as generous in the matter of encores as Sousa.

Portsmouth will have good train service on the Boston and Maine railroad the coming Summer.

The 'Frisco collections taken in the churches of Portsmouth on Sunday were surprisingly generous.

Don't forget the concert by the Young Ladies' Quartet at the Baptist chapel Wednesday evening.

Another important social event near at hand is the May ball of Gen. Gilman Marston Command, U. V. U.

A well known newsboy had his troubles while hunting for mayflowers in the vicinity of Eliot on Sunday.

A little snow Monday night.

Col. Leslie Norman says the Shamrock is not dead. He can still produce the plant.

The New Hampshire Dental Society will have its twenty-ninth annual meeting in Plymouth at the Pemigewasset House on May 8, 9 and 10.

By the will of Mrs. Harriet N. Tyler of Brookline, Mass., the sum of \$500 is left to the Young Men's Christian Association of Portland, Me.

Mrs. Mudgett, cornetist, Mrs. Cushman, soloist, and Miss McDaniel, reader, will be heard in the concert on Wednesday evening at the Baptist chapel.

Officer Shaw made a queer find on Pleasant street Monday night, nothing less than a false front of hair, evidently dropped by some woman foot passenger.

The Young People's Society of the North Church will give "Camp Fires Among the White Mountains", illustrated by stereopticon at the chapel, Tuesday evening, April 24. Tickets 25 cents.

## THE SUMS GIVEN

## Toward San Francisco Relief Fund

## BY VARIOUS CITIZENS OF PORTSMOUTH

Amount Of \$922 Has Already Been Contributed Here

## LIST OF INDIVIDUAL CONTRIBUTIONS TO TAX COLLECTOR PAGE

Following is a list of individual contributions to the San Francisco relief fund received up to date by Tax Collector Walter H. Page. It shows that all the people of Portsmouth are fully awake to the dire need of the sufferers from earthquake and fire.

|                                 |       |
|---------------------------------|-------|
| Charles C. Hall,                | \$50  |
| George B. French Company,       | 20    |
| William A. Peirce,              | 50    |
| Mrs. William A. Peirce,         | 10    |
| North Church,                   | 125   |
| Joseph O. Hobbs, North Hampton, | 50    |
| Frank Jones Brewing Company     | 50    |
| E. B. Bartlett,                 | 50    |
| Friend,                         | 5.00  |
| Wallace D. Smith,               | 5.00  |
| A. B. Duncan,                   | 5.00  |
| Michael Hurley,                 | 5.00  |
| L. T. Burnham,                  | 2.00  |
| Friend,                         | 1.00  |
| Cash,                           | 2.00  |
| E. W. Trefethen,                | 2.00  |
| Cash,                           | 5.00  |
| Warrington Moulton,             | 1.00  |
| Mrs. W. E. Higgins,             | 1.00  |
| H. B. Lord,                     | 2.00  |
| Cash,                           | 5.00  |
| William H. Seymour,             | 5.00  |
| Samuel P. Treadwell,            | 5.00  |
| A. K. E.,                       | 1.00  |
| W. H. Moran,                    | 5.00  |
| Thomas Entwistle,               | 5.00  |
|                                 | \$922 |

## SUPERIOR COURT CASES

## Sentences Handed Down to Men Indicted for Various Offenses

In addition to the Portsmouth cases, several other cases on the superior court criminal docket have been disposed of at Exeter.

George Moulton, a boy from North Hampton, was sent to the state industrial school for three years for breaking and entering and stealing.

Charles Clark of Durham was sent to the house of correction for three months for larceny.

Charles H. Glover of Exeter, for breaking and entering and larceny, was given a sentence of not more than two nor less than four years in state prison.

An additional Portsmouth case was that of William Clark, indicted for the theft of money amounting to \$4 50. He was given a sentence of six months in jail.

## A WINTER DAY

## April Brings Weather Reminiscent of Frigid Season

Today (Tuesday) has been decidedly reminiscent of Winter. The thermometer at no time registered a temperature far above forty and at intervals during the forenoon there were snow squalls.

The train from the East at 10.45 this (Tuesday) forenoon was covered with snow, proving that even more wintry conditions prevailed in Maine.

April has not in recent years brought a more unseasonable, disagreeable day.

The brisk wind and penetrating dust did not tend to increase the comfort of those out of doors.

## FOR CHAPEL FUND

A rummage sale under the auspices of the North Parish is to be held next Saturday and Monday at 18 Market street over the Butler store, the proceeds from which will be added to the chapel improvement fund.

## BURDOCKS GETTING BUSY

The working team of the famous Burdock Club has been busily engaged for a few days in cleaning up the outlying grounds on the banks of Sagamore Creek and raking over the patches of their favorite leaves in order that there may be a good

## Harping

on our old subject of price again—we do not ask you to pay cash. We have several methods of payment to make it easy for you. We are always ready to make terms to suit our customers. We always give the best piano value—the tone action and finish the best. Before buying a piano examine ours and get our prices and terms. At present we have a nice assortment of special bargains in slightly used pianos at all prices.

### H. P. Montgomery,

6 Pleasant Street

growth the coming Summer. The club members will seek repose on the leaves and put away the trials and troubles of a busy life during the heated season. The club will be the first to have an outing and on the occasion of the initial visit to the camp this year will entertain the 23 Club.

## AT THE NAVY YARD

The mud from Henderson's Point is being dumped between Pumpkin Island and the timber basin, instead of being towed to sea as heretofore. This is a good plan, as it helps the good work of giving additional territory to the yard and also does not decrease the depth of water at the harbor mouth, as was being done last Fall.

The schooner Independent with 1800 tons of coal for the department of yards and docks, was berthed this (Tuesday) morning by tugs M. Mitchell Davis and Piscataqua.

The yard tug Sioux, which has been temporarily transferred to the Boston yard, left this (Tuesday) morning at half-past seven.

The collier Leonidas has been ordered here for repairs.

The U. S. S. Cuba, which was expected to be floated in the dry dock on Monday, still remains on the keel blocks in the basin.

Another survey has been held on the Topeka and forwarded to the department at Washington. Rumor has it that the yard will not be allowed half of the money called for for repairs on that ship, on the first survey.

The contractors who are to build the pier for the receiving ship Topeka will probably begin work next week.

The fund for the San Francisco sufferers will swell after tomorrow (Wednesday), when the mechanics and laborers are paid. Up to noon on Monday nearly \$550 had been collected.

## RAILROAD NOTES

Ice trains are being run, commencing Monday, directly from Union to Boston without change of crews at Conway Junction or Portsmouth, a distance of ninety-four miles. This is something new for train crews from the former Northern division of the system.

Rumor has it that Portsmouth will get a local train, to arrive here ahead of the Portland express, to run 10.35 every week day. This train during the Summer runs from Boston to Wrentham.

Work trains were engaged today in hauling gravel from the new bridge to Brave Boat Harbor bridge on the York branch.

For the past five years the land on Green street between the railroad crossing and the Portsmouth Milling Company's plant has been a locality not noted for its beauty.

Everything from a dog house could be found there. On Monday, however, the place was fit for a lawn party. The work of Foreman "Bill" Norton, who with his crew has caused a tremendous amount of work, giving Parnell a new and only scraping for "Bill" certainly must have been a discouraged feeling when he saw on that job and bouquet of flowers thick and fast since the realization that Norton's good work has no points from the street.

## EXETER'S NEW

Exeter's new \$300,000 hospital was opened for inspection today and hundreds of patients on Wednesday.

## PERSONALS

George O'Brien is visiting friends in West Newton, Mass.

Edwin W. Berry of Ladd street is seriously ill at his home.

Selma H. Wheeler has rejoined the Ben Hur Company for the remaining fortnight of its season.

Charles Johnson, the veteran fish peddler, has returned from an extended visit to Chelsea.

Sherman Hill of New York is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Hill of Richards avenue.

Miss Laura Rutledge has taken a position as bookkeeper at the grocery store of John Leary.

Frank Flanigan has resigned his position as driver of the delivery wagon of Thomas Loughlin.

Former Manager Dutton of The Rockingham is enjoying a needed rest at his home in Vermont.

Miss Aida Plumer of Boston, a native of this city, passed the Winter in California and is still there.

Grand Lecturer Albert H. Sides of the first Masonic district visited Kingston Masons on Monday evening.

Councilor Fred S. Towle was the guest at dinner of John Philip Sousa at The Rockingham on Monday evening.

Morris C. Foye of this city was elected one of the vice presidents of the state board of trade at the meeting in Manchester on Monday.

Chief Boatwain William L. Hill, U. S. N., of Portsmouth navy yard has gone to Annapolis, Md., to attend the burial exercises over the body of John Paul Jones.

Dr. and Mrs. H. I. Durgin of Eliot, Mrs. E. E. Shapleigh and Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Waggatt of Kittery are on a pleasure trip of ten days to New York, Washington and Baltimore.

George O. Wilson of Kittery leaves today for Calais, Me., as a representative of St. Aspidogul Tribe, No. 104, to the Great Council of the Improved Order of Red Men, which will be in session in that city on Thursday.

The Gloucester fishing schooner Petrel dragged ashore on the flats near Fishing Island in the northwest gale early this (Tuesday) morning.

The Jerry's Point lifesaving crew pulled across and succeeded in hauling her aloft without damage.

The heaviest northwest of the season prevails outside, and no vessels have ventured out.

INDICTMENT SERVED ON DOE AND GOUIN

A copy of the indictment by the grand jury was served on John Doe and Joseph Gouin, the Rockingham Junction bandits, by Sheriff Collis this (Tuesday) forenoon. The papers were then turned over to their counsel, Harry F. Allen.

MRS. EDDY'S GENEROUS GIFT

Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, the Christian Science leader of Concord, has added \$1000 to the San Francisco fund of the Capital City.

## GENEROSITY IS SHOWN

## In Contributions To San Francisco Fund

NEARLY \$4,000 HAS ALREADY BEEN SUBSCRIBED

Portsmouth is contributing generously to the San Francisco fund. Between \$3000 and \$4000 has already been subscribed and it is safe to say that the amount will be at least doubled.

It is not improbable that \$10,000 will be sent from Portsmouth and vicinity.

Tax Collector Walter H. Page had received contributions up to this (Tuesday) noon aggregating about \$1000. This sum includes \$500 from the Frank Jones Brewing Company and a personal contribution of \$50 from General Manager E. B. Bartlett.

The only church contribution yet turned over to Mr. Page is that from the North Church. The original Unitarian Church fund of \$283 has been increased to \$300. The Christ Church fund is not yet complete and the contribution at the Church of the Immaculate Conception will not be taken until next Sunday.

The funds of the Firemen's Relief Association and of the Odd Fellows have not been given into the hands of Mr. Page.

At the navy yard, among the officers and workmen, over \$500 has been collected and those in charge of the collections are confident that this amount will be increased 100 percent.

Entirely apart from this, the officers, men and prisoners of the United States receiving ship Southery have contributed \$571.50. Some of the prisoners were among the most generous contributors.

The directors of the Portsmouth Brewing Company have voted to give \$100 to the fund. This is not included in the amount now in the hands of Mr. Page.

DeWitt Clifton Commandery, Knights Templar, has raised a substantial sum, which will be forwarded to the grand master.

In round numbers, the Portsmouth subscriptions already amount to \$3325. The benefit performance at Music Hall and the donation of half the proceeds of "Princess Bonnie" by Fannie A. Gardiner Rebekah Lodge will greatly swell this total.

## LODGE OF SORROW

Tickets for the Lodge of Sorrow in memory of Admiral Paul Jones will admit either ladies or gentlemen to galleries in Freeman's Hall this evening. Masons wishing more than a limited number of tickets should apply to the lodge.

A LARGE SALE

Of Tickets for Opera of "Princess Bonnie" will be quite generous, and as half of the tickets are to go to the sufferers there should be no difficulty.

The opera has every prospect of being a musical feast from beginning to end, for the talent is of the best. "Princess Bonnie" is to be given under the auspices of Fannie A. Gardiner Rebekah Lodge.

DRAGGED ASHORE

Gloucester Fishing Schooner in Peril for a Time

The Gloucester fishing sloop Petrel dragged ashore on the flats near Fishing Island in the northwest gale early this (Tuesday) morning.

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## WIDOW JONES COMBINATION

America's Leader of Fashionable Clothing for Boys and Young Men

### 1906

Nothing more becoming to the average small boy than the Blouse Suit, has ever been devised.

Sailor or Russian Blouse Style with Bloomer Pants.

Our \$5.00 Suits in the woolen fabrics have first place in popularity.

Other styles \$2.50 to \$6.

This store is headquarters for Boy's and Children's Clothing, Hats and Toggery.

### F. W. Lydston & Co.

THE CLOTHIERS

# SPRING GOODS

## FAY'S BIG STORE

Neckwear. Gloves and Hosiery for Spring.  
Men's and Boys' Fancy Shirts.  
Men's Nobby Top Coats.  
Youths' and Children's New Style Spring Suits.  
If you need a Rain Coat we have them in new cuts and colors from \$8 to \$15.  
The latest styles in Shoes for Spring for Men, Women and Children.

The Largest Boot, Shoe and Clothing House in the State.

## W. H. FAY,

3 Congress St. Portsmouth, N. H.

## P. K. and York New LUNCH ROOMS

LUNCH SERVED IN EVERY STYLE AND PRICES TO SUIT EVERYBODY  
GOOD SERVICE. NO LONG WAITS

Try One of Our Genuine New England Boiled Dinners

Fish Dinner in Every Style Served Every Friday.

OPEN FROM 5 A. M. UNTIL MIDNIGHT.

44 MARKET STREET,

Formerly Greater New York Store.

J. J. DOHERTY, - - PROPRIETOR.

## We Have the Goods --- At 12 1-2 Porter St.

Where the best that can be found in the Bottling Line—Jones Ales and Porters, Eldredge Lager and Ales, Portsmouth Brewing Co. Half Stock and Ale. Choice Wines and Liquors. Prompt attention on family trade. There's no duplicate of our Spruce Beer in New England.

SODA TANKS AND SIPHONS.

ANDREW O. CASWELL.

## STRAWBERRY SHORT CAKE

## WEAVER'S RESTAURANT

26 and 28 Congress Street

1500 pieces have been sold this season. The best are made here.

Regular Dinner 35 Cents

## The Essex Marine Engine Is A Leader.

There is nothing like it for a Motor boat. Equipped with Make, and Break and Jump Spark. Complete outfit sent with every engine. Take a look at the "Essex" before you buy an engine and we will surprise you on price. Demonstration at anytime.

## C. H. STEWART,

51 Water Street